

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL



DUGGAN
LOLLI
KOBISH
GURU-eFX

"A fun and
fulfilling read."

- ComicsVerse.com

PATIENCE: ZERO

MARVEL

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL

PATIENCE: ZERO

GERRY DUGGAN

writer

ISSUES #20-24

MATTEO LOLLI WITH **PAOLO VILLANELLI** [#23]

pencilers

MATTEO LOLLI [#20-22] &

CHRISTIAN DALLA VECCHIA [#23-24]

WITH **PAOLO VILLANELLI** [#23]

inkers

GURU-eFX

color artist

TRADD MOORE & MATTHEW WILSON

cover art

ISSUE #25

SCOTT KOBLISH

artist

NICK FILARDI

color artist

SCOTT KOBLISH &

NICK FILARDI

cover art

VC's JOE SABINO

letterer

HEATHER ANTOS

assistant editor

JORDAN D. WHITE

editor

Special Thanks to **DR. WILLIAM DEUBERT, Psychologist**

collection editor
assistant editor
associate managing editor
editor, special projects
vp production & special projects
svp print, sales & marketing
book designer

JENNIFER GRÜNWALD
CAITLIN O'CONNELL
HATERI WOODY
MARK D. BEAZLEY
JEFF YOUNGQUIST
DAVID GABRIEL
ADAM DEL RE

digital manager/production
digital production
editor in chief
chief creative officer
president
executive producer

TIM SMITH &
KOU CHEN & RACHEL YOUNG
AXEL ALONSO
JOE QUESADA
DAN BUCKLEY
ALAN FINE

DEADPOOL created by **ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA**

MARVEL

020

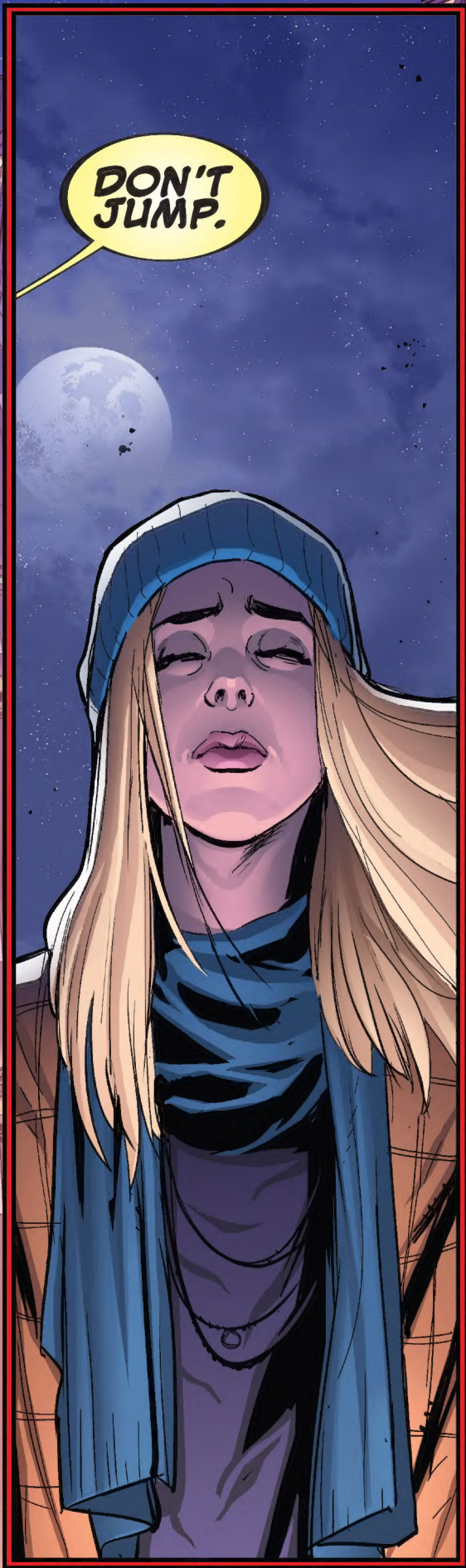
DUGGAN
LOLLI
GURU-eFX

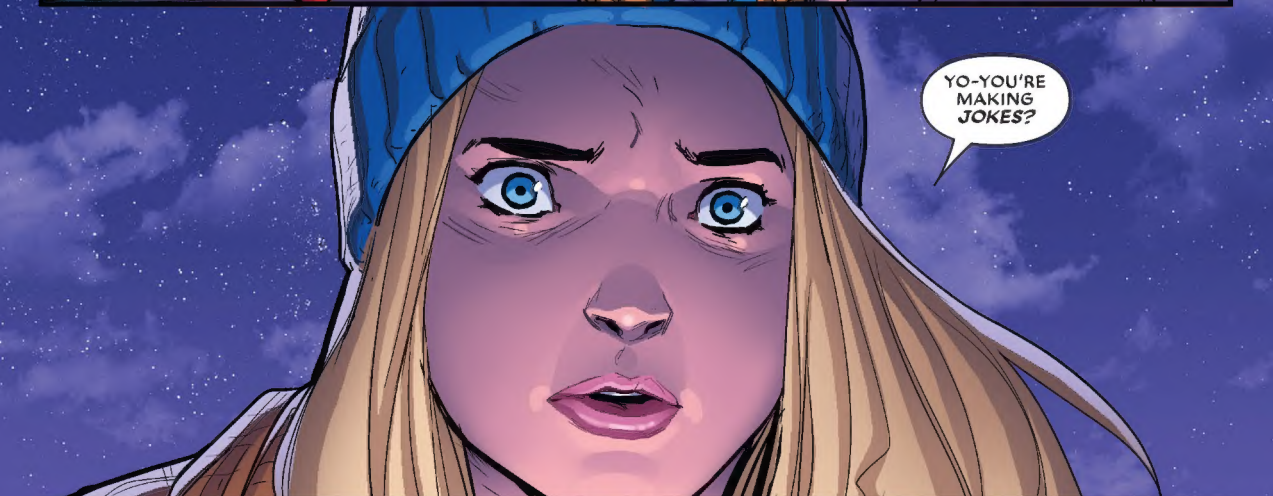
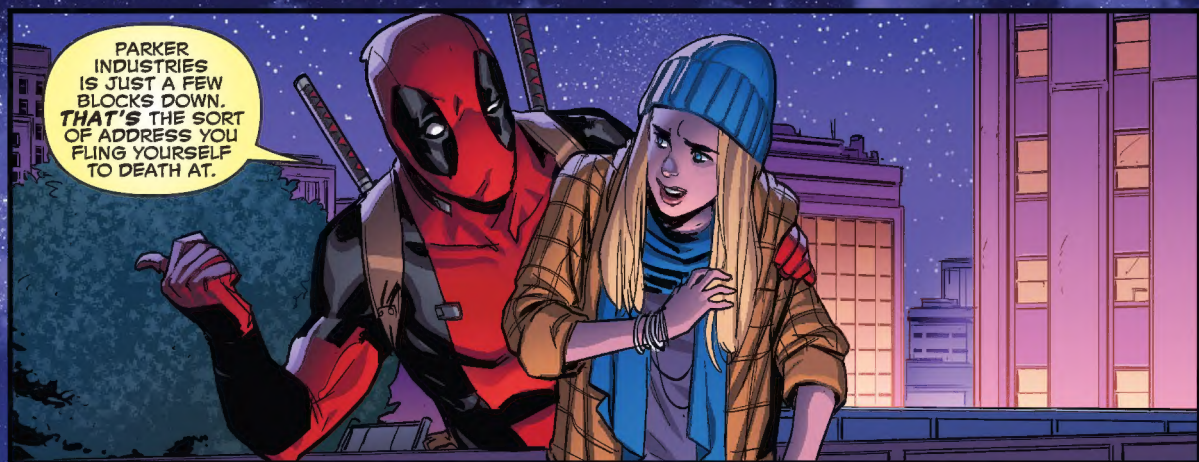
THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL



TRADD/16 WW





HASN'T
THIS PLACE
SEEN ENOUGH
TRAGEDY?

ULTRON
WENT HAM
BEFORE I EVEN
GOT THE CHANCE
TO TRASH MY
OWN BUILDING.

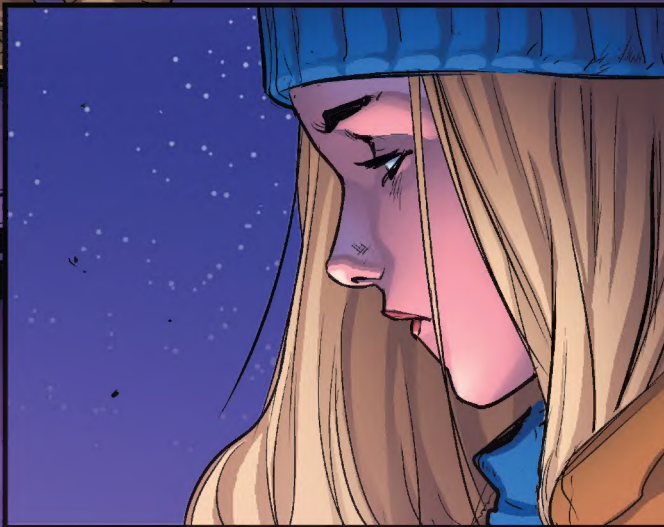
IT DOESN'T
NEED YOUR
WANDERING SOUL
GHOSTING THE
CRAP OUT OF
IT.



SO.
YEAH.

I'M SURE A
REAL HERO WOULD
HAVE SOMETHING
PROFOUND TO SAY
TO YOU TO MAKE
YOU FEEL BETTER
INSTANTLY, BUT...

...I'M
ALL YOU
GOT.





I'M DEADPOOL. WHAT'S YOUR--

DON'T.



DON'T WHAT?

DON'T PRETEND TO CARE.



YOU'RE BEING PRESUMPTUOUS-- I **DON'T** CARE, YET.

YOU'RE MAKING IT AWFULLY HARD FOR ME TO GET MY CARE ON.

IS IT A BOY?

A GIRL?

MONEY?

DID YOU MARRY A SUCCUBUS AND SHE MIGHT RUIN YOUR LIFE?



ARE YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME JUMP?!



NO! NEVER.

THOUGH, I'VE BEEN TOLD I CAN MAKE PEOPLE VERY UNCOMFORTABLE.



WELL,
AGAIN--PARKER
INDUSTRIES IS
RIGHHT OVER
THERE.

I HATE
YOU.

I THINK
MAYBE THAT'S
A SIGN YOU'RE
ON THE MEND?



I'LL MAKE YOU
AN OFFER. IF YOU'RE
DETERMINED THAT THIS
IS GONNA BE YOUR LAST
NIGHT ON EARTH--WHAT
DO YOU WANT
TO DO?

HAVE YOU
SEEN **HAMILTON**
YET?



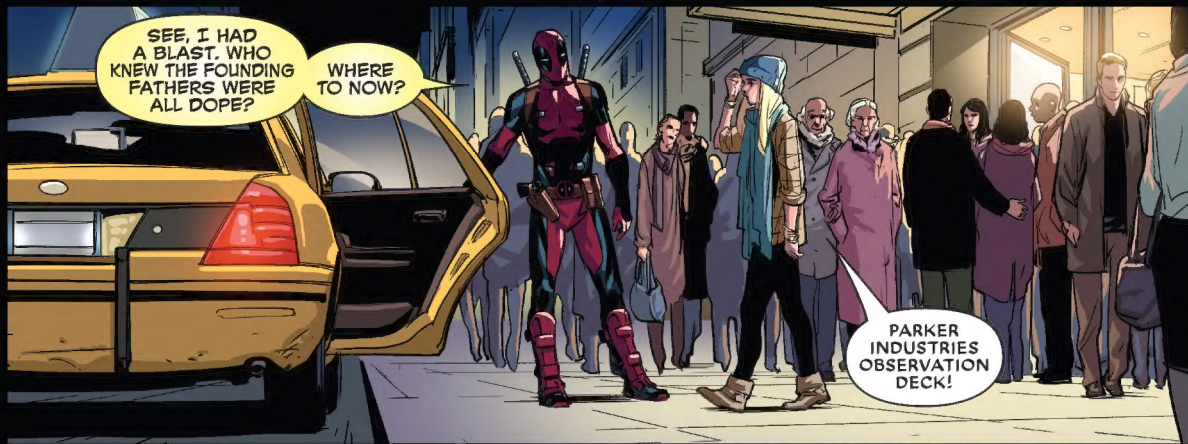
YOU'RE A
MANIAC. WHAT
IS WRONG
WITH YOU?

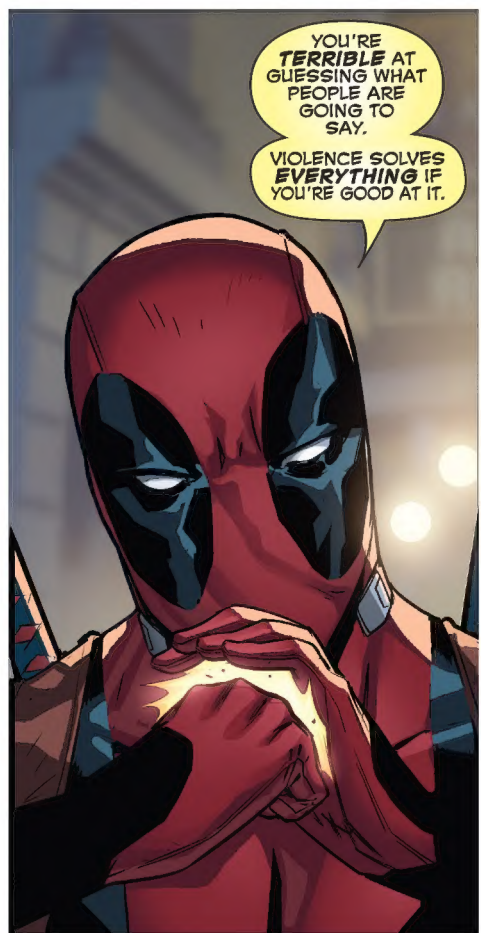
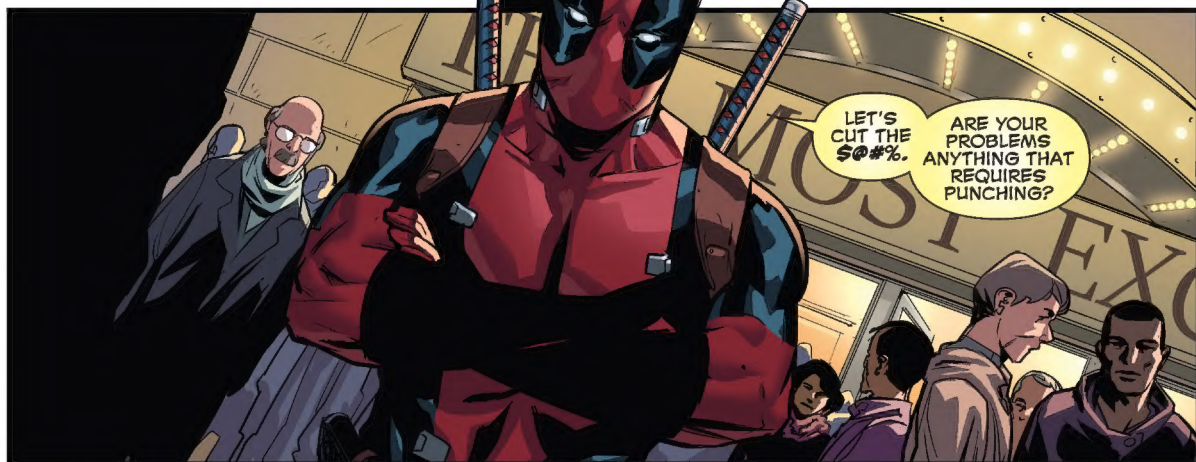
NO.
I HAVEN'T
SEEN IT.

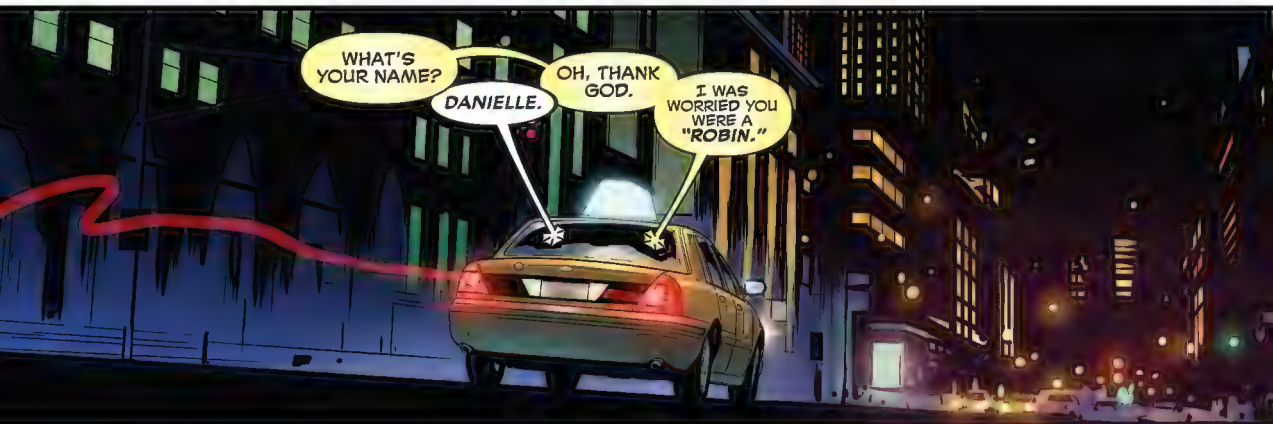
AND
ANYWAY,
AREN'T TICKETS
LIKE A MILLION
DOLLARS AND
IMPOSSIBLE TO
GET?



DON'T WORRY!
I KNOW A GUY
WITH TICKETS!









OKAY, DANIELLE.
I'M GONNA TEACH
YOU HOW TO BREACH
THE DOOR OF A REAL
TYRANT. I GOT SEVERAL
LETTERS ABOUT
JORDAN HART.

HE'S
BEEN ROBBING
HIS ELDERLY
NEIGHBORS TO
FEED A DRUG
HABIT.



NOX NOX

**¡HOLA! SEXY
MAIDS!**

NOW, WHEN
YOU SEE THE
PEEPHOLE
GO DARK--



--YOU KICK
THE HELL OUT
OF THE DOOR.



**KNOCK
KNOCK, HART!**

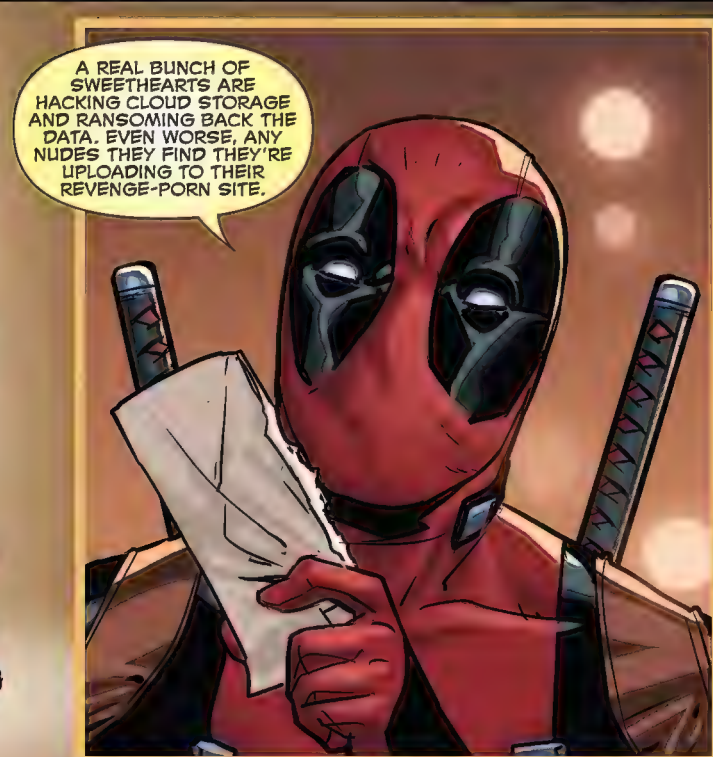


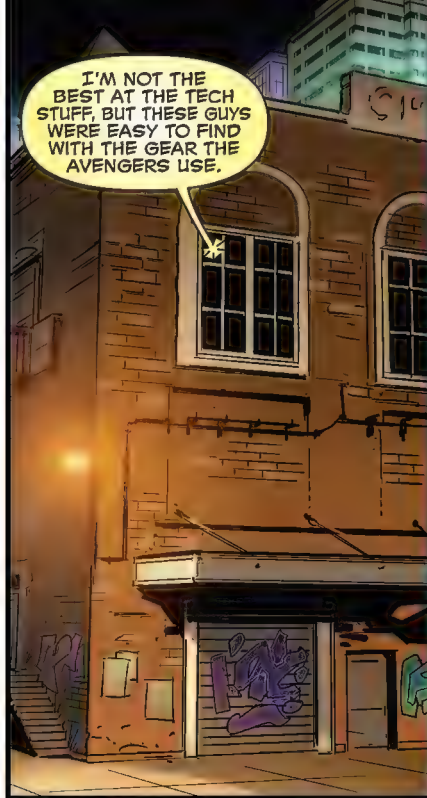
MOM--?!

HE LIVES
WITH HIS
MOM?

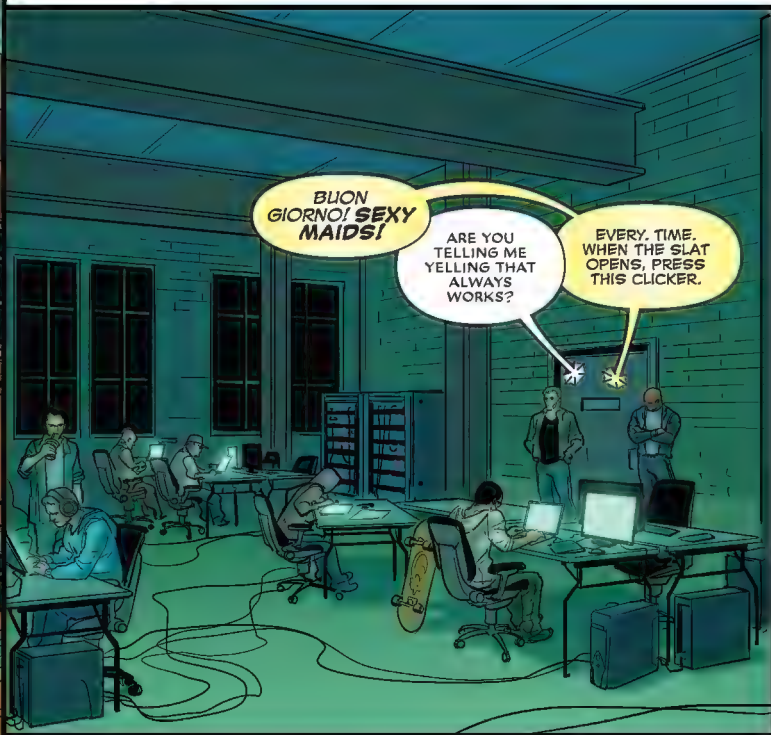
TO BE
FAIR, NONE
OF THE LETTERS
MENTIONED
HER.







I'M NOT THE BEST AT THE TECH STUFF, BUT THESE GUYS WERE EASY TO FIND WITH THE GEAR THE AVENGERS USE.



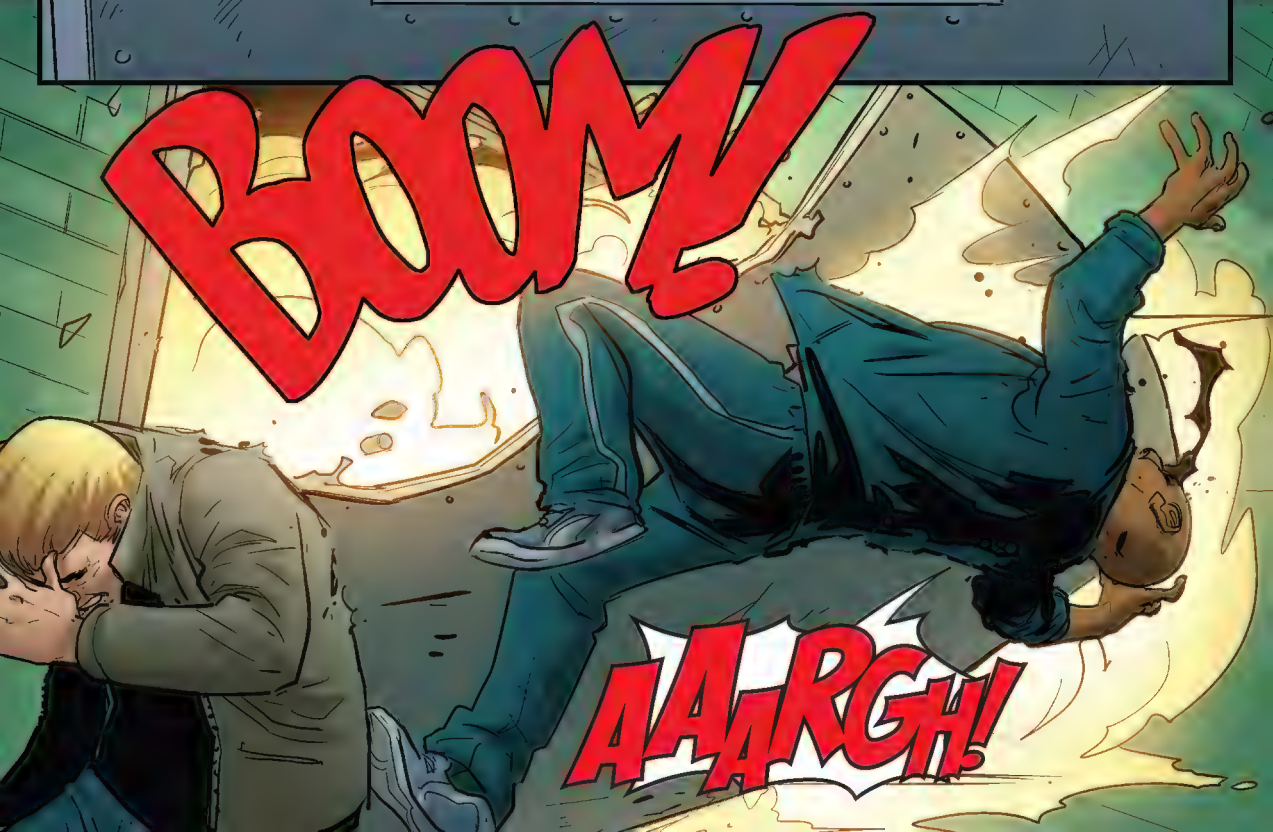
BUON GIORNO! SEXY MAIDS!

ARE YOU TELLING ME YELLING THAT ALWAYS WORKS?

EVERY. TIME. WHEN THE SLAT OPENS, PRESS THIS CLICKER.



WELL, HELLO--HEY! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?



AAARGH!







DID WE
JUST STEAL A
MOTORCYCLE?

I DUNNO. DID
WE? WHAT DOES
YOUR HEART TELL
YOU? C'MON! WE
HAD **FUN**.
RIGHT?

AREN'T YOU
GLAD YOU PICKED
MY ADDRESS TO
FAIL TO **OFF**
YOURSELF?

YEAH, SURE.
BUT I THINK YOU
HAVE A PRETTY
GOOD HANDLE
ON THINGS
WITHOUT ME.

LIKE THE
REST OF THE
WORLD.

YOU CAN
LET ME OFF
ANYWHERE.



NO, I
CAN'T.

I'M SMART
ENOUGH TO KNOW
I'M DUMB ENOUGH
THAT I CAN'T
HELP YOU.

BUT **THEY**
CAN.



YOU
PROMISED
TO LET ME
GO!

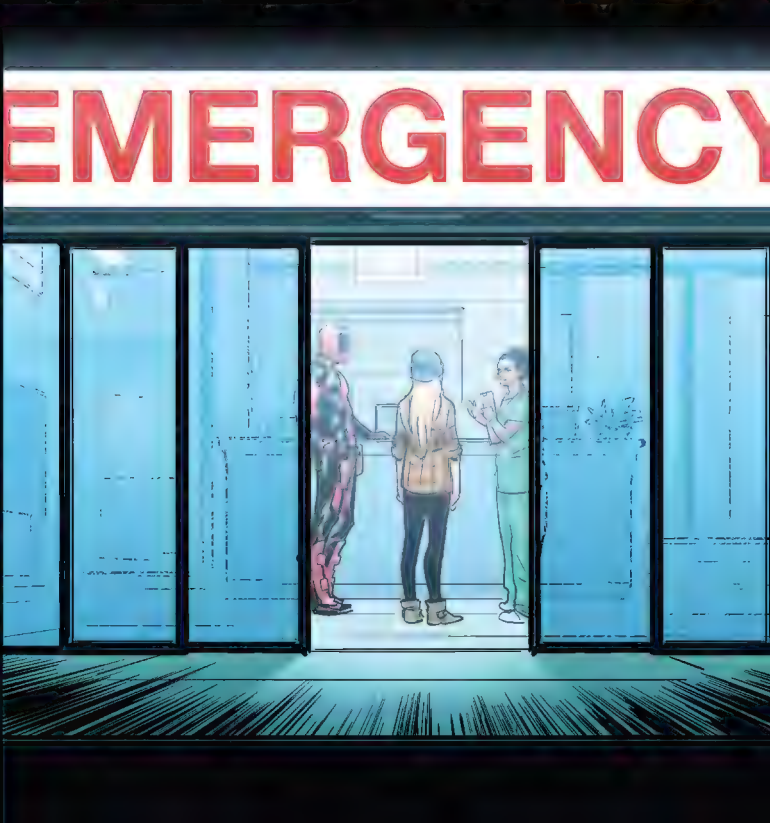
I AM. THIS
IS WHERE YOU
AND I PART
WAYS.

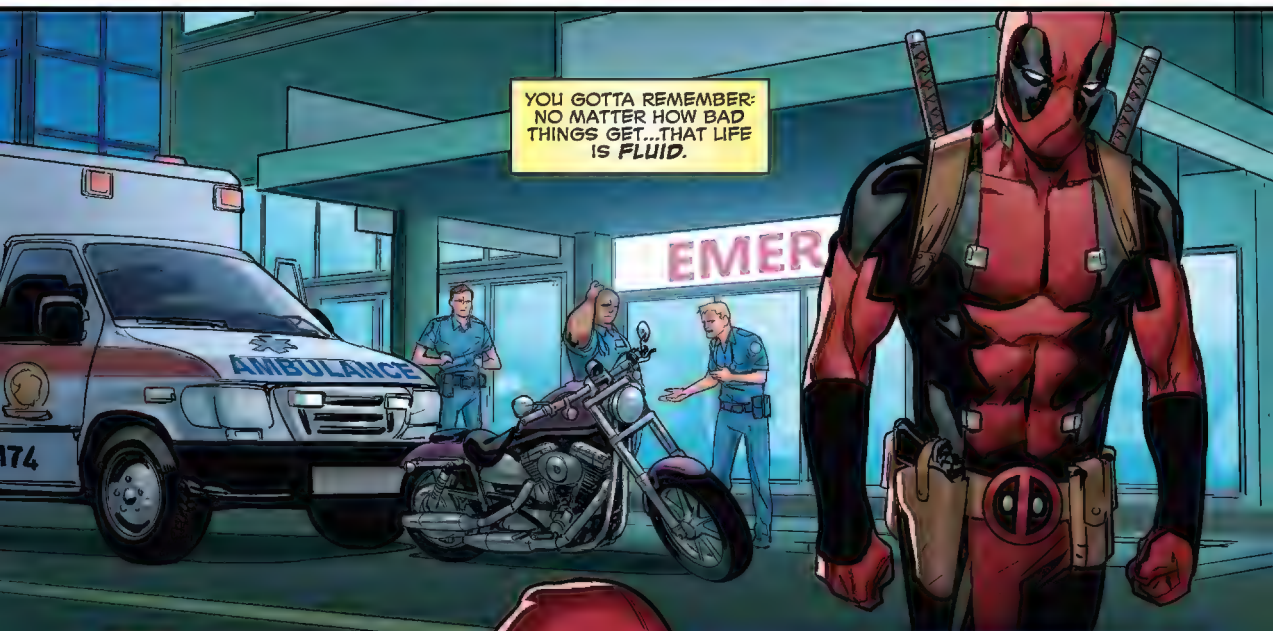
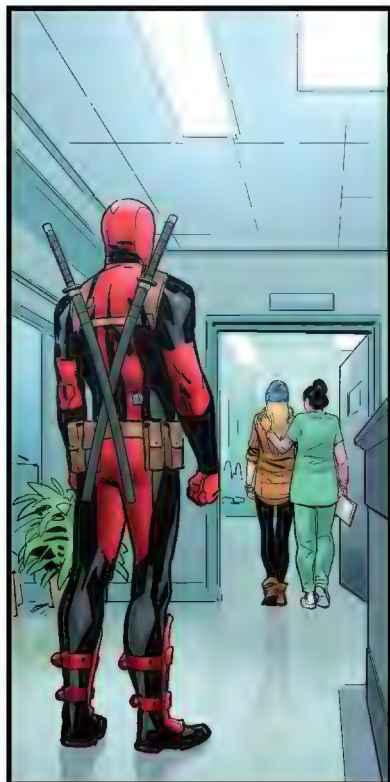
I'VE BEEN
TEXTING THE
STAFF. THEY'RE
EXPECTING
YOU.



WHAT IF I
DON'T WANT TO
GO INSIDE? ARE
YOU GOING TO
MAKE ME?







YOU JUST HAVE TO
FIND A WAY TO KEEP
ROUNDING CORNERS.



Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his targets' faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

THE NEVER-ENDING STRUGGLE

Gerry Duggan
writer

Matteo Lolli
artist

Guru-eFX
colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
letterer

Tradd Moore & Matt Wilson
cover artists

Heather Antos
assistant editor

Jordan D. White
editor

Axel Alonso
editor in chief

Joe Quesada
chief creative officer

Dan Buckley
publisher

Alan Fine
executive producer

There are all-star heroes that can save a life with a single word balloon.

And then there's Deadpool.

He'll say something. Will it be helpful? Probably not. I laughed at the thought of Deadpool confronted with a suicidal character. I've spent the last few years trying to do unexpected things with Wade, but even I had to admit that that poor character probably wasn't going to make it. I immediately discarded the idea. There are easier Deadpool stories to tell.

Then I changed my mind. I had this guilty feeling that I had sold Deadpool short. Besides, "funny and sad" is my "sweet and sour". Maybe this would be a perfect Deadpool comic. I had no idea how he was going to succeed in saving a suicidal character, but I was determined to find out.

When I wrapped the script I also had to admit that I could do no better than Deadpool. Nothing is more frustrating than not having the perfect words when you need them most. That's really what this story is about. When words fail.

The good news for you, me, and Deadpool is that we don't need to have the answers. We just need to help make the circuit between the people that need help and the professionals. Immediate help can be found by calling the National Suicide Prevention Lifeline at 1-800-273-TALK (8255).

All the best—
Gerry

DEADPOOL #21





Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

HEY THERE,
POOLIES AND
POOLETTES.
DEADPOOL
HERE!

MAN, LAST
ISSUE WAS
PRETTY INTENSE,
HUH?

BUT, LIKE I
SAID, YOU JUST
GOTTA KEEP GOING.
THINGS CAN GET
BETTER. I MEAN--
LOOK AT MY
LIFE.

MY TEAM
OF MERCS ALL
BETRAYED AND
LEFT ME...

...MY DAUGHTER
DOESN'T THINK OF
ME AS A DAD...

...MY AVENGERS
SQUAD GOT
DISBANDED BY
CAPTAIN AMERICA...

...MY WIFE IS
GETTING ALONG
WITH HER OTHER
LOVERS WAY
BETTER THAN
WITH ME...

...AND MY
NEW ARCHENEMY,
MADCAP, IS ON THE
LOOSE PLOTTING
REVENGE ON
ME.

WITH THAT
MUCH %\$#& PILED
ON ME, THINGS HAVE
GOTTA GET BETTER
SOON, RIGHT?

RIGHT?



LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE



I LOVE CHRISTMAS.



SHOW ME YOUR HANDS!

IT'S IMPORTANT TO KEEP UP WITH FESTIVE TRADITIONS.



THERE'S NO BETTER PLACE TO ENJOY THE CHRISTMAS SEASON THAN NEW YORK CITY. EVERYTHING **GLITTERS**.

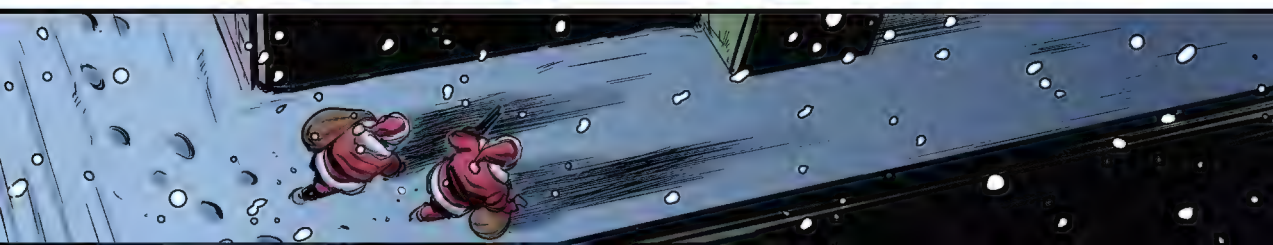


SEASON'S BEATINGS!



ESPECIALLY IN THE DIAMOND DISTRICT.

EVERY YEAR AROUND THIS TIME, MY PAL AND I GET TOGETHER AND CELEBRATE THE REASON FOR THE SEASON: **MONEY**.



OF COURSE, WE PLAY "SECRET SANTA" DIFFERENTLY THAN MOST PEOPLE.

SILENT ALARM NIGHT IS THE BEST.

HUFF! YEAH!

MAN, BOB-- YOU'VE GOTTA HAVE HYDRA SECRETLY TAKE OVER A FITNESS CENTER.

TELL ME HUFF! ABOUT IT.



I'M GLAD WE KEEP UP OUR TRADITIONS.

ALWAYS FUN, RIGHT?

NOW I'LL JUST SPRINKLE MY MAGIC ROCKS ONTO THIS HOBO AND TURN HIM INTO AN INSUFFERABLE THOUSANDAIRE.

MAN, WHO YOU CALLIN' A HOBO YOU PIECE OF--



AW YEAH! MAKE IT RAIN, SPIDER-MAN!

IT'S CHRISTMAS, SO I WON'T KILL YOU.



WANNA GRAB A BITE?

NAH. CAN'T. THIS WAS FUN, BUT I ACTUALLY HAVE SOME SERIOUS \$\$\$ TO DO.

SEE YA.

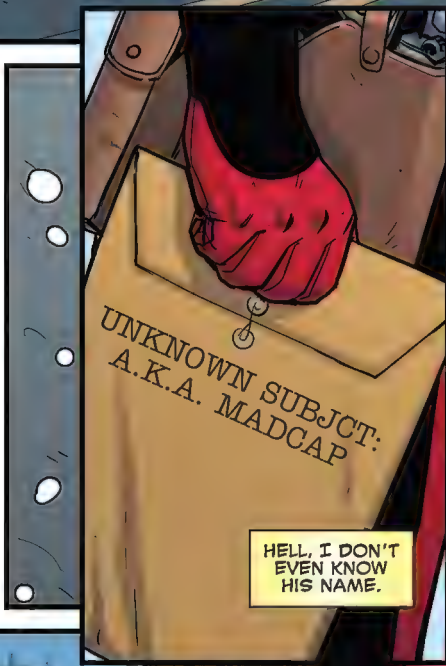


WAIT! WHERE'S MY GETAWAY BIKE?

I DON'T REALLY HAVE A HOME TO GO TO RIGHT NOW, AND THERE'S A PLACE I'VE BEEN MEANING TO VISIT.



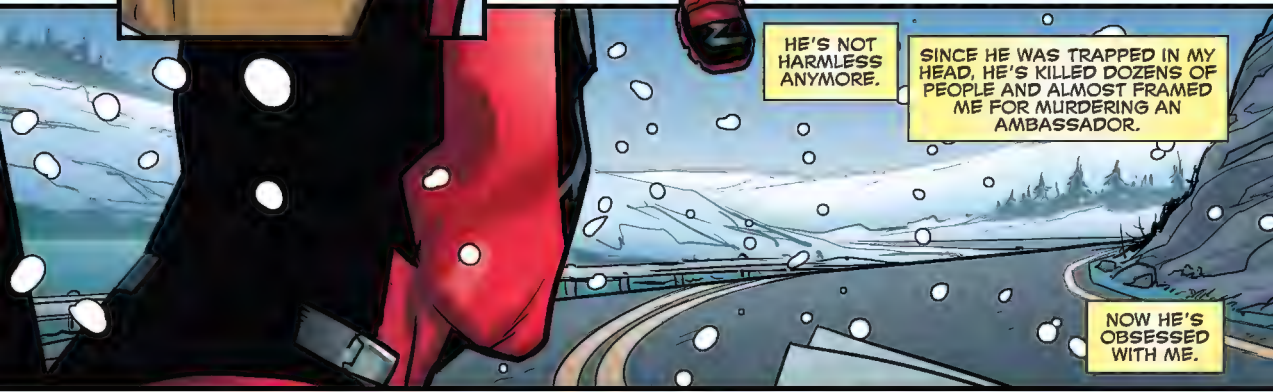
NOTHING'S WORSE THAN CONSTANTLY LOOKING OVER YOUR SHOULDER. I PICKED UP A NEMESIS I DON'T UNDERSTAND.



HELL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW HIS NAME.



HE GOT THE DESIGNATION **MADCAP** BY BEING A HARMLESS NUISANCE.



HE'S NOT HARMLESS ANYMORE.

SINCE HE WAS TRAPPED IN MY HEAD, HE'S KILLED DOZENS OF PEOPLE AND ALMOST FRAMED ME FOR MURDERING AN AMBASSADOR.

NOW HE'S OBSESSED WITH ME.



SO I GO BACK TO THE BEGINNING LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.

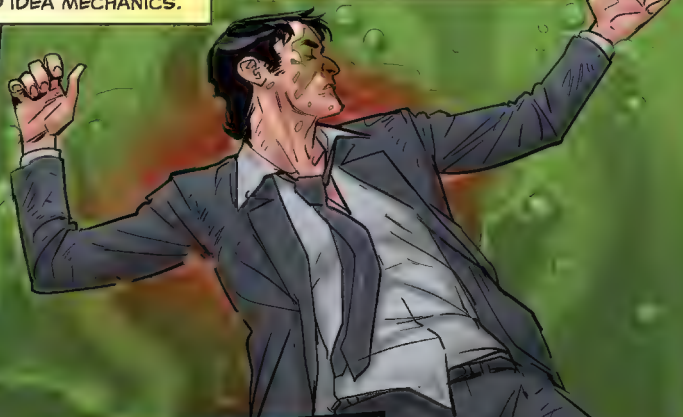
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT...

...THIS IS WHERE
MADCAP WAS
BORN.



THE ACCIDENT WASN'T DISCOVERED FOR HOURS. THE UNKNOWN SUBJECT THAT WOULD BECOME **MADCAP** LAY MARINATING IN SOMETHING KNOWN AS COMPOUND X07, A BYPRODUCT OF ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS.

IT DOESN'T SAY "MARINATING" IN THE S.H.I.E.L.D. FILES I STOLE. THAT'S JUST SOME FLAVOR I'M INJECTING. YOU'RE WELCOME.



WHERE WAS I? OH, YEAH-- HOMEBOY WENT CLUCKOO FOR COCOA PUFFS, WOKE UP IN THE HOSPITAL WITH THE USUAL CRYBABY ROUTINE.



HE TRIES TO END IT ALL.. NO DICE.



THAT'S WHEN HE REALIZES HE DOESN'T FEEL PAIN, AND CAN REGENERATE FROM ANY WOUND.

SO HE ADOPTS A PERSONA AND UNLEASHES HIMSELF ON THE WORLD TRYING TO FEEL SOMETHING. ANYTHING.



IT OCCURS TO ME NOW THAT MAYBE... JUST MAYBE...

...I SHOULD TRY A SHORT CAPE. MADCAP LOOKS LIKE AN IDIOT, BUT I BET I COULD ROCK IT.



ANYWAY, FATE AND
SOME FANCY LIGHTNING
BOUND US TOGETHER.

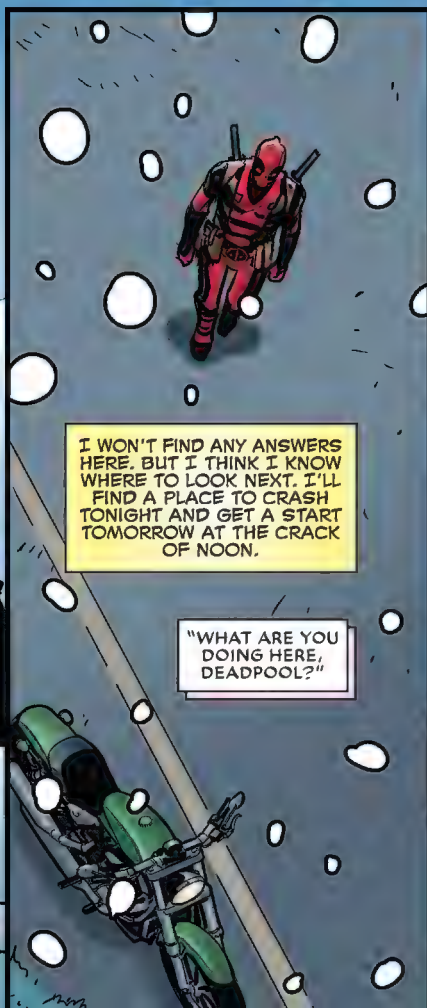


HE GOT TO EXPERIENCE
THE JOYS OF BEING
STUCK IN MY HEAD.



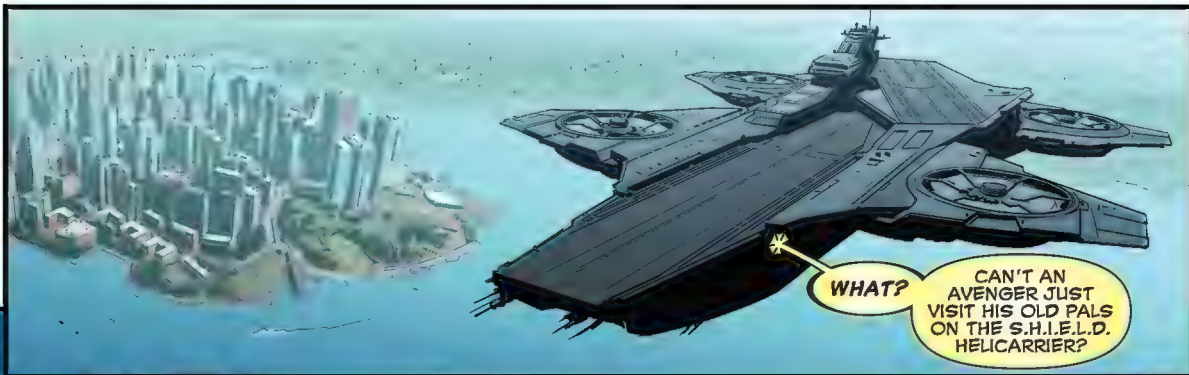
OF COURSE WE
HATE EACH
OTHER.

WE'RE PRACTICALLY
THE **SAME** MANIAC.



I WON'T FIND ANY ANSWERS
HERE, BUT I THINK I KNOW
WHERE TO LOOK NEXT. I'LL
FIND A PLACE TO CRASH
TONIGHT AND GET A START
TOMORROW AT THE CRACK
OF NOON.

"WHAT ARE YOU
DOING HERE,
DEADPOOL?"



WHAT?

CAN'T AN AVENGER JUST VISIT HIS OLD PALS ON THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER?



ARE YOU EVEN AN AVENGER ANYMORE? THERE'S A RUMOR GOING AROUND THAT ROGERS DISBANDED THE UNITY SQUAD.

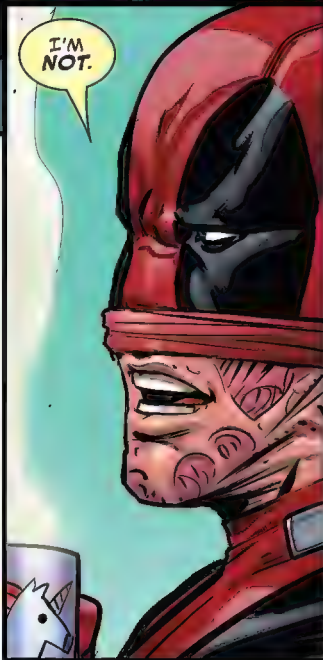
PRESTON, HAVEN'T YOU EVER HEARD OF THE "SECRET AVENGERS"?

ARE THEY STILL A THING?

MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE ARE?



AND WHY ARE YOU BACK SLEEPING IN CRIME SCENES?



I'M NOT.

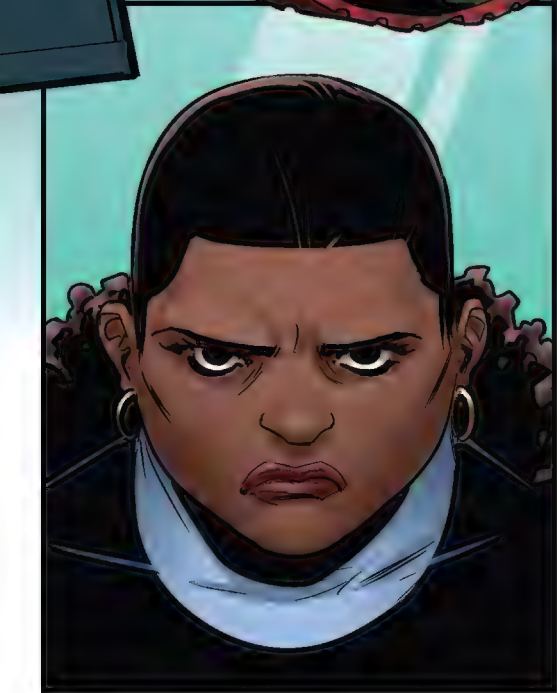


DO YOU WANT TO RECONSIDER THAT STATEMENT?



NO, WHY WOULD I?

PRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS

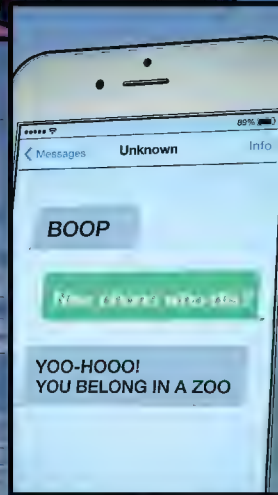
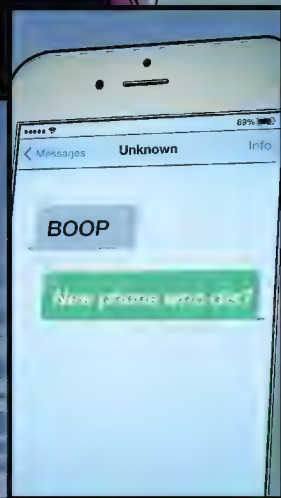
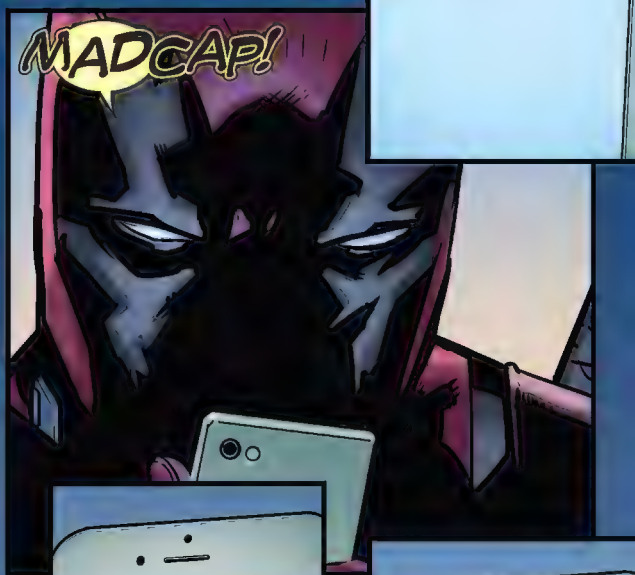
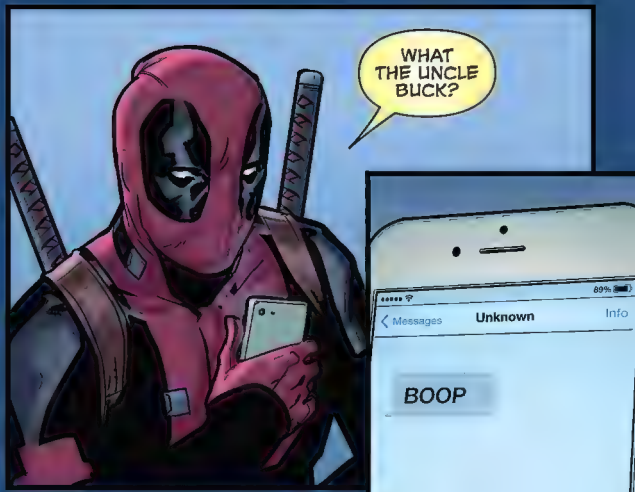


HOW DO YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHEN I'M LYING?



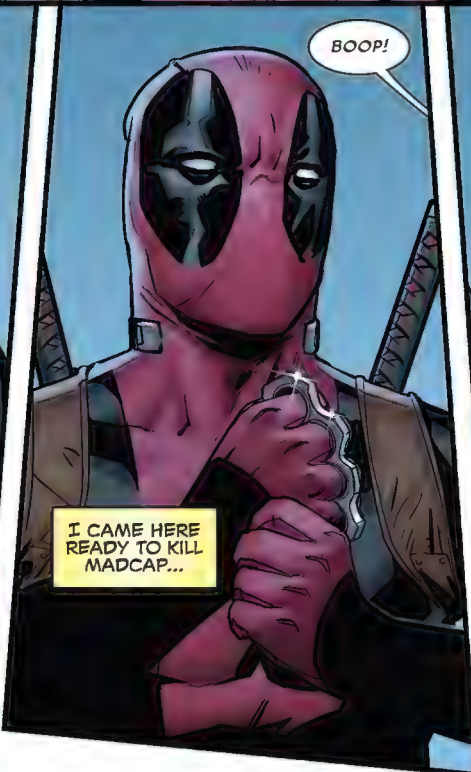
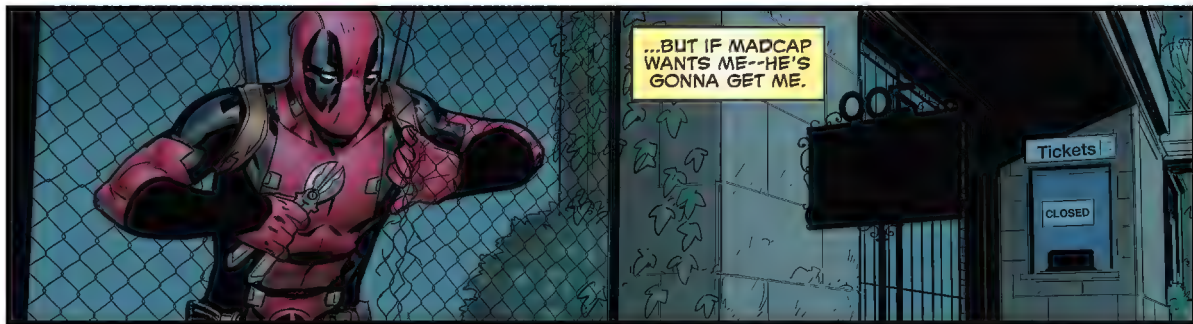




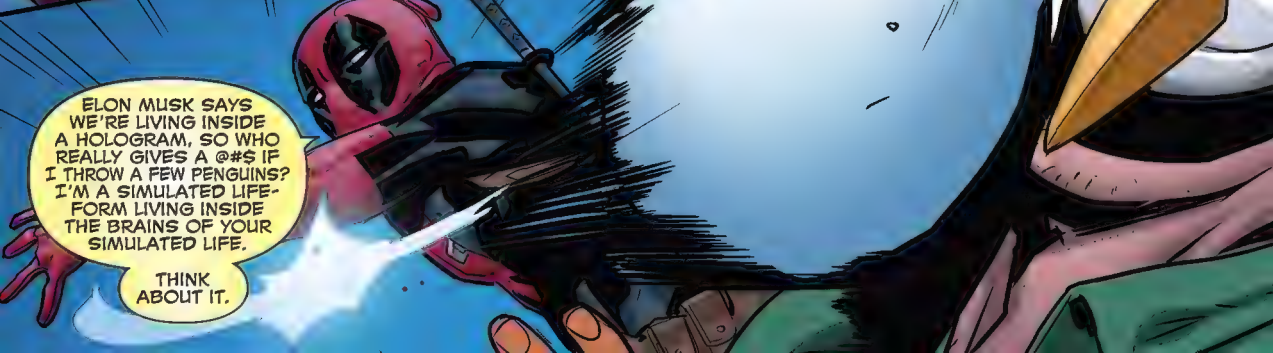


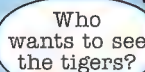
THERE'S A ZOO
RIGHT HERE IN
CENTRAL PARK.

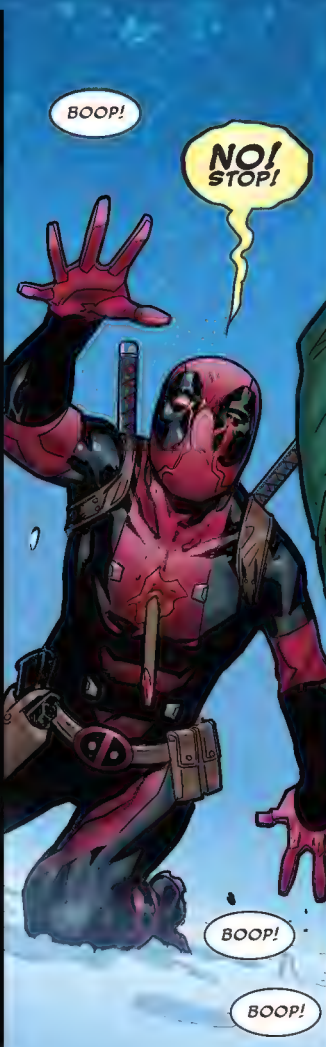
IT'S OBVIOUSLY
A TRAP...















Hey, buddy!

I just did it! I *destroyed* you!

I found a nasty bug that's bad enough to annihilate you.



I'll miss us. We had fun.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?



Had to find a new home while I put myself back together.

I DON'T FEEL RIGHT...



HA! Join the club!

RETCH



Yay!

I'm so glad to be here to watch you die.

UGHN.

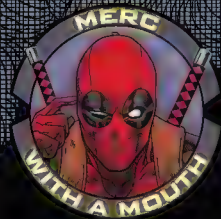
MARVEL

022

DUGGAN
LOLLI
GURU-eFX

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL



7/16 MW

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

HEY THERE, POOL-HEADS. IT'S YOUR BUDDY **DEADPOOL**, BACK AGAIN.

AND ACCORDING TO THIS COMIC...I'M **DEAD** RIGHT NOW.

HERE'S THE DEAL: THERE'S THIS GUY NAMED **MADCAP**. HE'S THIS NUTTY GUY WHO CAN'T BE HURT OR KILLED WHO GOES AROUND ANNOYING SUPER HEROES WITH HIS ZANY HIJINX. I KNOW--SOUNDS FAMILIAR, RIGHT?

HE AND ME ACCIDENTALLY HEALED TOGETHER ONE TIME AND HE WAS STUCK INSIDE MY BRAIN. APPARENTLY, EVEN MY BRAIN CAN DRIVE A CRAZY PERSON CRAZY, BECAUSE EVER SINCE HE GOT OUT, HE'S GONE FROM ZANY ANNOYING KOOK TO HOMICIDAL MANIAC WITH A GIGGLE.

HE'S BEEN OUT TO PUNISH ME FOR A WHILE, BUT NOW, HE'S BEEN GROWING BACK LIKE A FUNGUS ON THE BODY OF SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ME WELL.

AND HE SAYS HE'S DEVELOPED A **SUPER-VIRUS** THAT CAN FINALLY GET HIM HIS REVENGE.

HE DOSED ME WITH IT AND EVERYTHING WENT BLACK. SO... YEAH.

I GUESS YOU GOT SUCKERED INTO BUYING 20 PAGES OF BLANK COMIC. SORRY FOLKS.



L'I'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

PATIENCE: ZERO

Gerry Duggan
writer

Matteo Lolli
artist

Guru-eFX
colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
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editor

Axel Alonso
editor in chief

Joe Quesada
chief creative officer

Dan Buckley
publisher

Alan Fine
executive producer



OF ALL
THE BODIES
THAT END UP
IN HERE...



...I'LL NEVER
UNDERSTAND THE
IMPULSE TO PUT ON
A CLOWN SUIT AND
TRY TO SAVE
THE WORLD.

THERE ARE
PROFESSIONALS
FOR THAT.

MAYBE
HE **WAS** A
PROFESSIONAL.

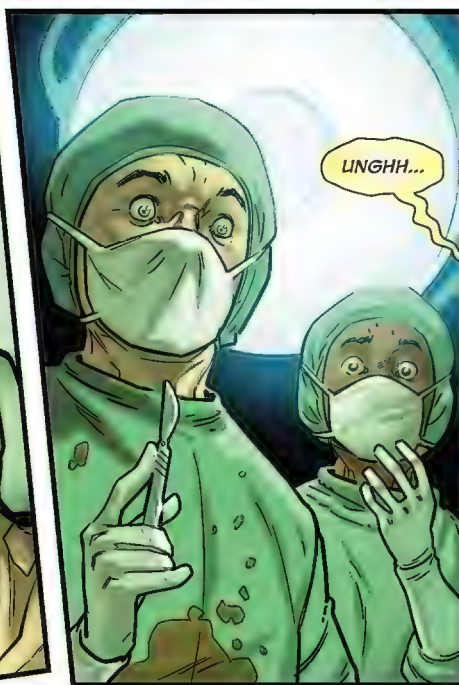
IF HE WAS,
WOULD HE BE
ON OUR TABLE
RIGHT NOW?

THE GUY
HE'S DRESSED
AS IS REALLY
FAMOUS, RIGHT?
DEATHPOOL?



▷GASP◁

WATER.



UNGHH...



I FEEL
LIKE HELL.



I THINK
YOU CAN SEE
WHY.

DO ME
A FAVOR, CAN
YOU JUST PUT
EVERYTHING BACK
WHERE YOU FOUND
IT AND CLOSE
THE HOOD?

A SHORT GAME OF OPERATION LATER...

WE JUST THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THOSE SCHMUCKS *PRETENDING* TO BE YOU. WE'VE BEEN UP TO OUR NECKS FOR MONTHS WITH CORPSES DRESSED AS YOU.

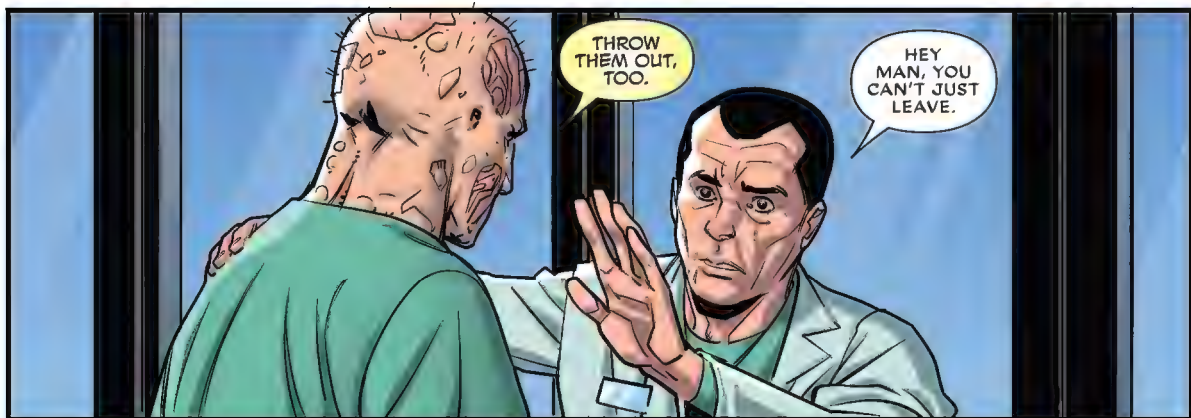
PLUS, YOUR PRINTS AREN'T IN ANY DATABASE.

MY PRINTS ARE ALWAYS CHANGING.

WE CUT YOUR CLOTHES OFF YOU.

THROW 'EM OUT.

THE COPS ARE ON THE WAY.





I DON'T REMEMBER
MUCH BEFORE WAKING
UP AT THE CORONER.

THE COPS TELL ME
ABOUT THE CENTRAL
PARK ZOO. LITTLE BITS
START TO COME BACK.



I THOUGHT IT WAS
JUST A NIGHTMARE...



COPS CAN'T
HELP WITH
THAT.

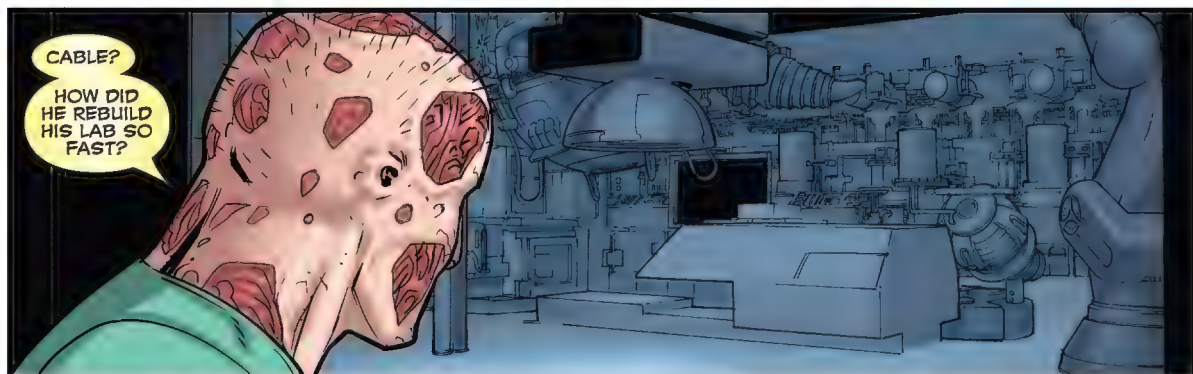
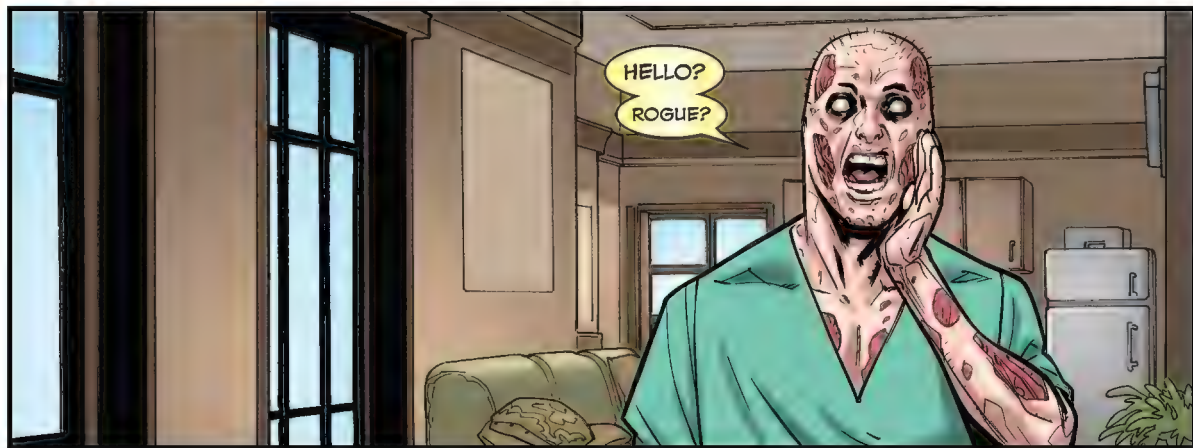
HELL, I MAY NEED
THE AVENGERS
TO GET OUT OF
THIS ONE.



SEND IT TO THE OFFICE.

WE DID. IT'S PAST DUE.







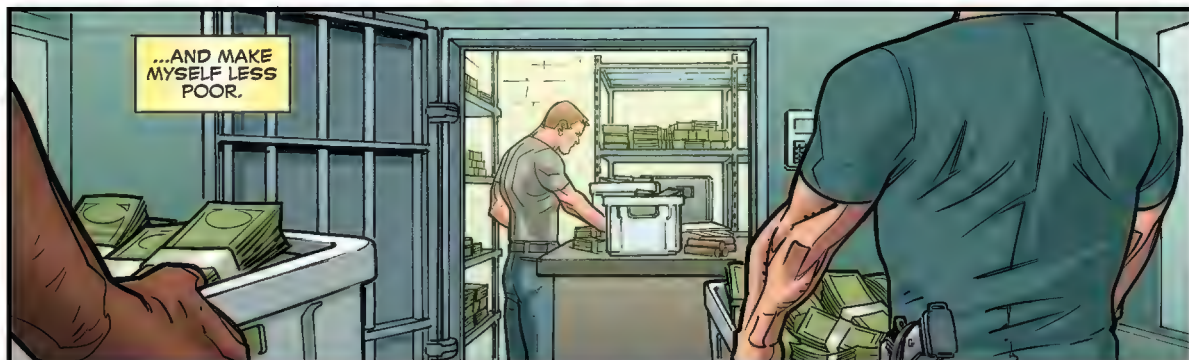
"...AND MAKE
SOME MONEY."



I LOVE THE
HOLIDAYS.



IT'S A TIME
TO TAKE FROM
THE RICH...



...AND MAKE
MYSELF LESS
POOR.



I PUT ON MY
SPECIAL RED
SUIT AND GO
TO WORK.



HO-HO-
HOLY S@#%,
YOU MAFIA
DIRTBAGS!

IT'S
THE INFERIOR
SPIDER-MAN!

WHOO

GAKK!





SPIDER-MAN.
SPIDER-MAN.

FRIENDLY,
PUNCHING
SPIDER-MAN.

YOU'RE LUCKY
I FORGOT MY
SWORD.

TRACTION
IS YOUR
REWARD.

EH,
SONG'S OVER
ANYWAY.

WHEN STEVE ROGERS ASKED
THAT I JOIN HIS PERSONAL
AVENGERS SQUAD, HE SAID,
"WADE, I NEED A GOOD
SOLDIER. YOU CAN KEEP
BEING YOURSELF."



WELL, THIS IS ME BEING ME,
SO I'M GONNA ASSUME THAT
ROGERS WOULD BE COOL WITH
MY BAD HABITS AT THE TRACK.



THOUGH, HE DID JUST
FIRE ME, SO MAYBE HE
NEVER APPROVED OF
ANY OF THIS?



BAMM

BAMM

YEAANG!



OW.



C'MON,
GUYS, THIS
SUIT IS A
RENTAL.

YOU RUIN
MY THREADS,
I'M GONNA
RUIN YOURS.

BAMM





AND
THEY'RE OFF AT
THE DEUBERT
STAKES!

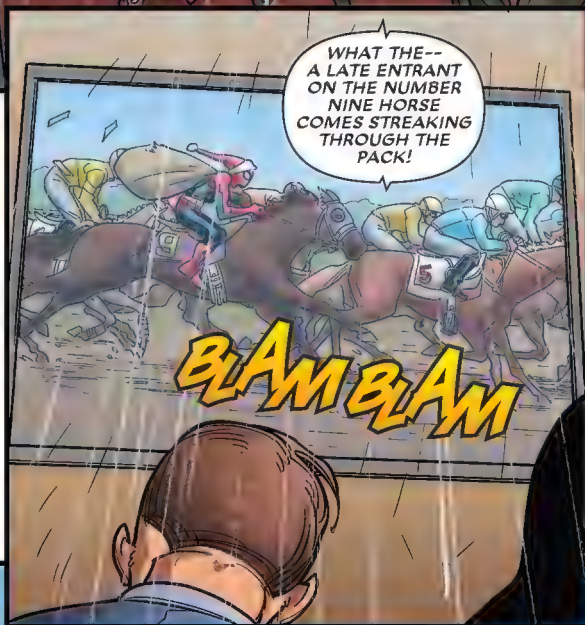


OH, FOR
THE LOVE
OF!

THIS
IS THE
WORST!

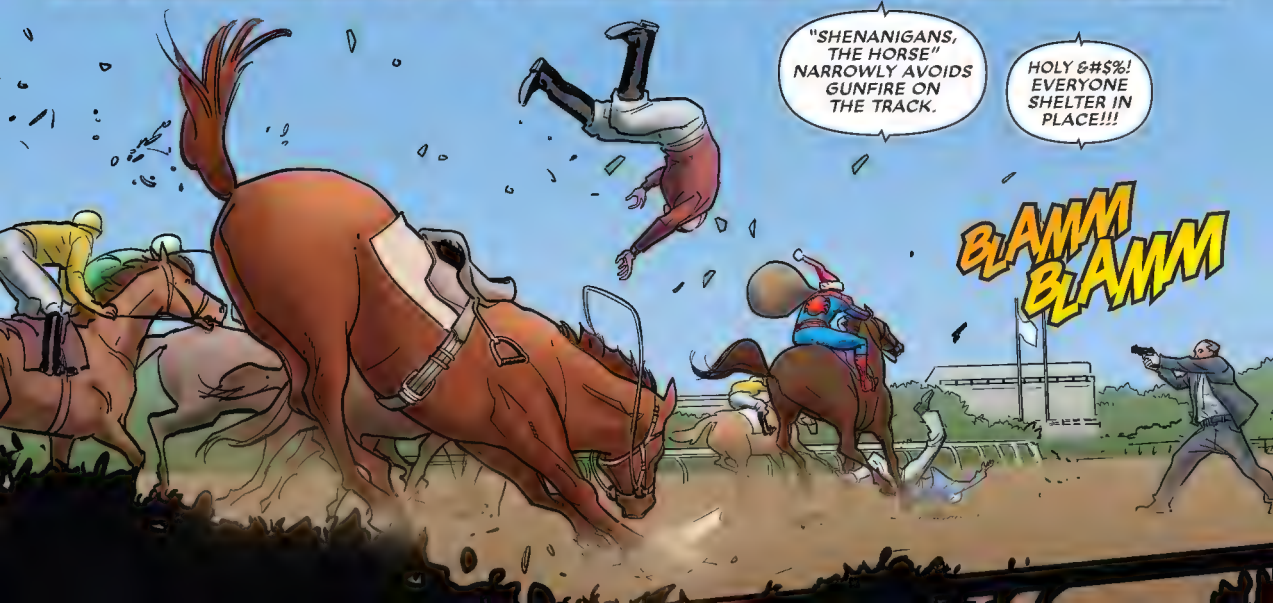


"HOOF
HEARTED" IS
IN THE EARLY
LEAD!



WHAT THE--
A LATE ENTRANT
ON THE NUMBER
NINE HORSE
COMES STREAKING
THROUGH THE
PACK!

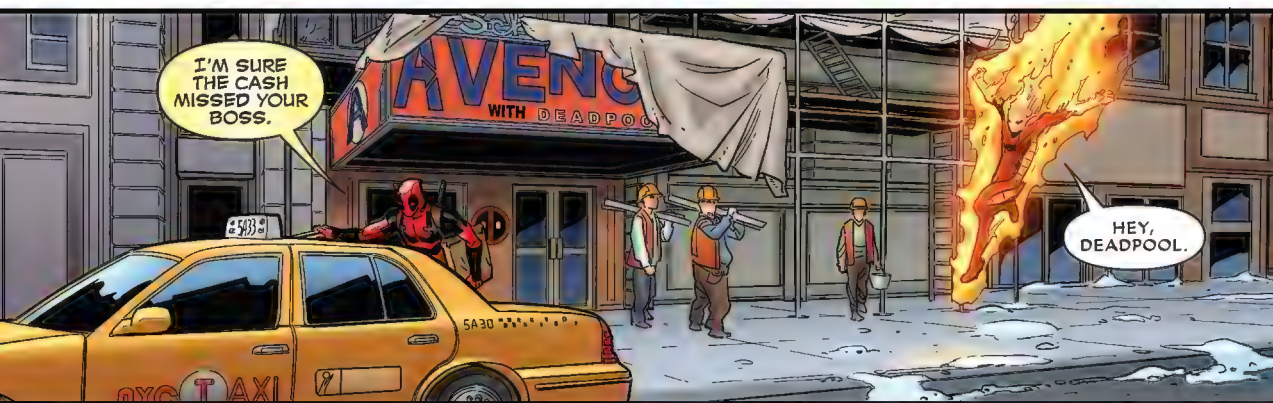
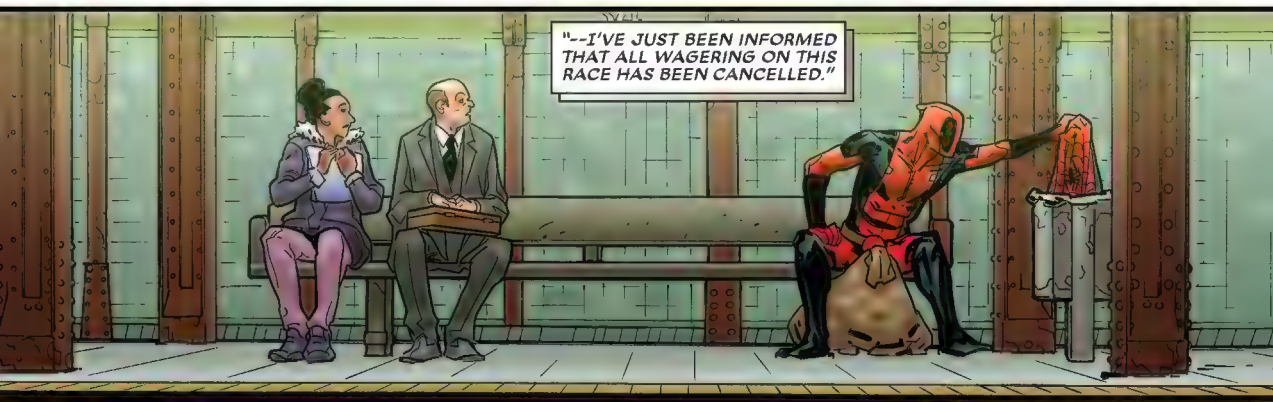
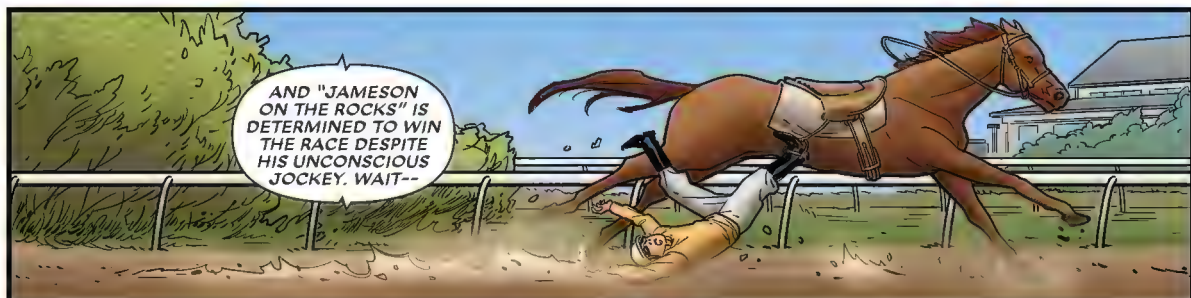
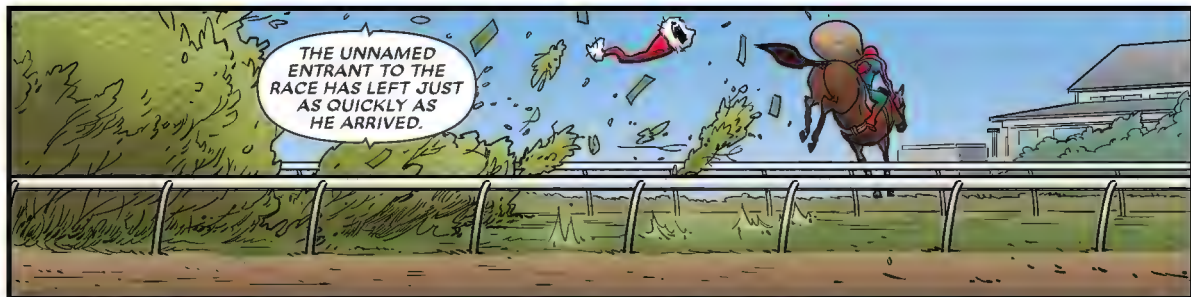
BLAM BLAM



"SHENANIGANS,
THE HORSE"
NARROWLY AVOIDS
GUNFIRE ON
THE TRACK.

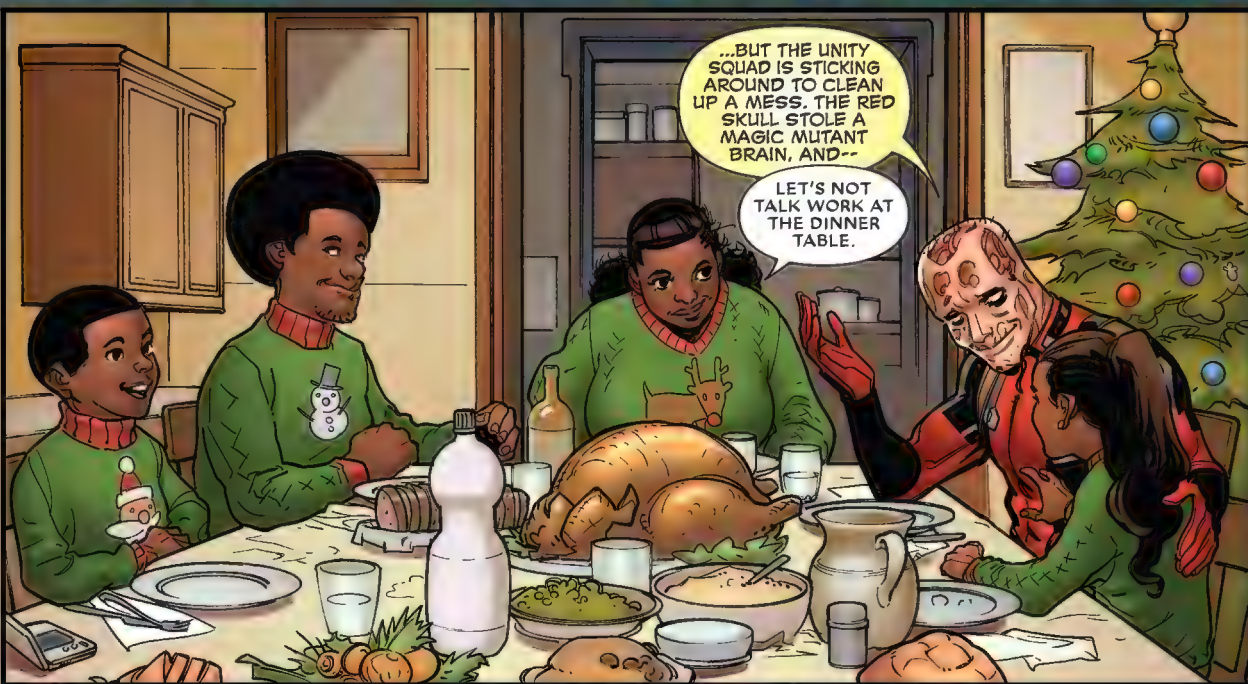
HOLY &#\$%!
EVERYONE
SHELTER IN
PLACE!!!

**BLAMM
BLAMM**









"THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. SPECIAL AGENT SCOTT ADSIT. PATCH ME THROUGH TO DEADPOOL ON A SECURE CHANNEL."



"PUT THE RAPID RESPONSE UNIT ON STANDBY."





YO.
WHAT'S UP,
ADSIT?

WHERE ARE
YOU RIGHT NOW,
DEADPOOL?

I'M FEELING A
LITTLE EMOTIONALLY
VULNERABLE AFTER THE
UNITY SQUAD IMPOLODED,
AND FINANCIALLY
INSECURE AFTER THE
DEADPOOL MERCHANDISE
SLOWED DOWN. BUT
I'M TRYING TO KEEP
MY CHIN UP.

OR DID
YOU MEAN
WHERE I AM
PHYSICALLY?



LISTEN
TO ME. HAVE
YOU BEEN AT
THE CORONER'S
OFFICE THIS
WEEK?

I'M
SERIOUS.

NO, BUT
I'M SURE I
ADDED TO HIS
WORKLOAD.



YEAH,
I WAS THERE.
WHAT'S UP?

WHERE ARE
YOU RIGHT
NOW?

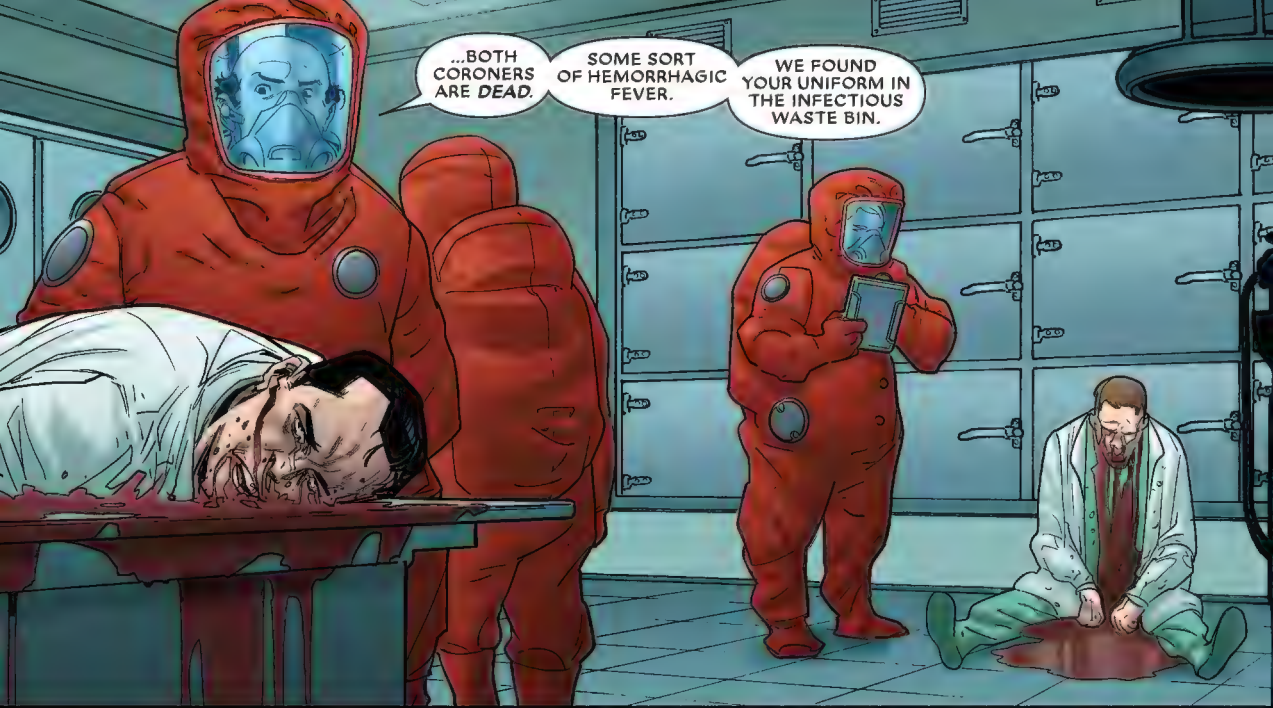
I'M OUTSIDE
PRESTON'S.



OKAY,
GOOD. DON'T
GO INSIDE.

WHY?

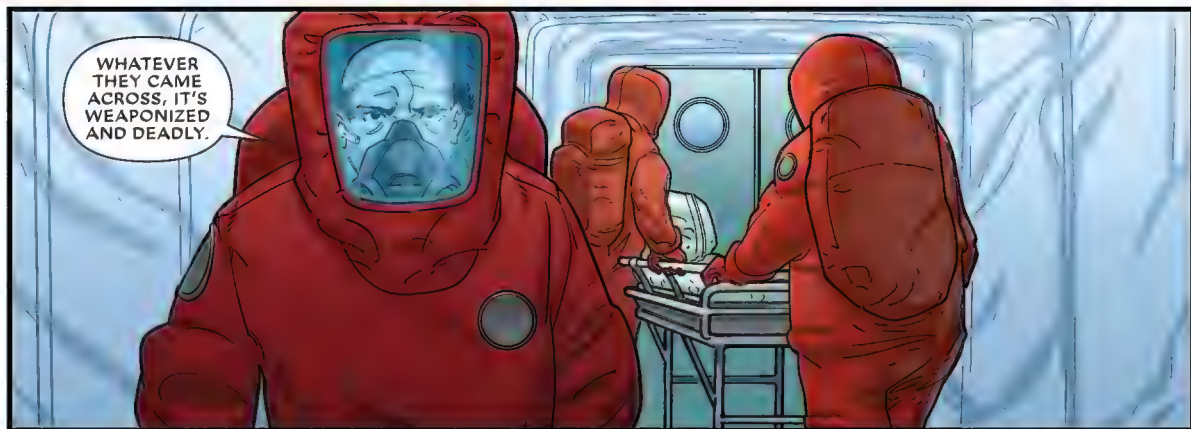
BECAUSE...



...BOTH
CORONERS
ARE DEAD.

SOME SORT
OF HEMORRHAGIC
FEVER.

WE FOUND
YOUR UNIFORM IN
THE INFECTIOUS
WASTE BIN.



WHATEVER
THEY CAME
ACROSS, IT'S
WEAPONIZED
AND DEADLY.



WHY WOULD
SOMEONE ATTACK
THEM *AFTER* YOU
LEFT?

YOU MUST HAVE
SAID SOMETHING TO
THEM, OR SOMEONE
WAS AFRAID THAT YOU
DID TELL THEM
SOMETHING...



WADE?
YOU STILL
THERE?





WADE!

TALK
TO ME!

TO BE CONTINUED...

DEADPOOL #23



MARVEL

023

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL



DUGGAN
LOLLI
VILLANELLI
GURU-eFX

TRADDS

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

HE DID IT. HE REALLY DID IT.

MADCAP.
HE DID THIS.

MADCAP USED TO BE A DOOFUS. SOME JOKE WHO WOULD SHOW UP TO PLAY PRANKS ON PEOPLE LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA WHILE LAUGHING WHEN HIS BODY PARTS GOT BLOWN OFF.

THEN HE MET ME, **DEADPOOL**. WE HEALED TOGETHER, HIM LIVING INSIDE MY BRAIN.

AND IT CHANGED HIM.

NOW, HE'S NOT FUNNY LIKE **THE NAKED GUN** ANYMORE...HE'S FUNNY LIKE **THE HUMAN CENTIPEDE**.

HE'S SWORN REVENGE ON ME.

MADCAP'S LITERALLY GROWING LIKE A FUNGUS ON THE CHEST OF SOMEONE... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO.

HE DOSED ME WITH SOME SUPER-VIRUS...BUT I HEALED FROM IT. I THOUGHT THAT WAS THAT.

NOPE. I MIGHT BE FINE... BUT HE MADE ME A **CARRIER**. EVERYONE I'VE SEEN IN THE LAST DAY IS DYING.

AND I JUST HAD DINNER WITH MY DAUGHTER.



L.I.L. DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

DO THE TRUFFLE SHUFFLE

Gerry Duggan
writer

**Matteo Lolli
& Paolo Villanelli**
pencils

**Christian Dalla Vecchia
& Paolo Villanelli**
inks

Guru-eFX
colorist

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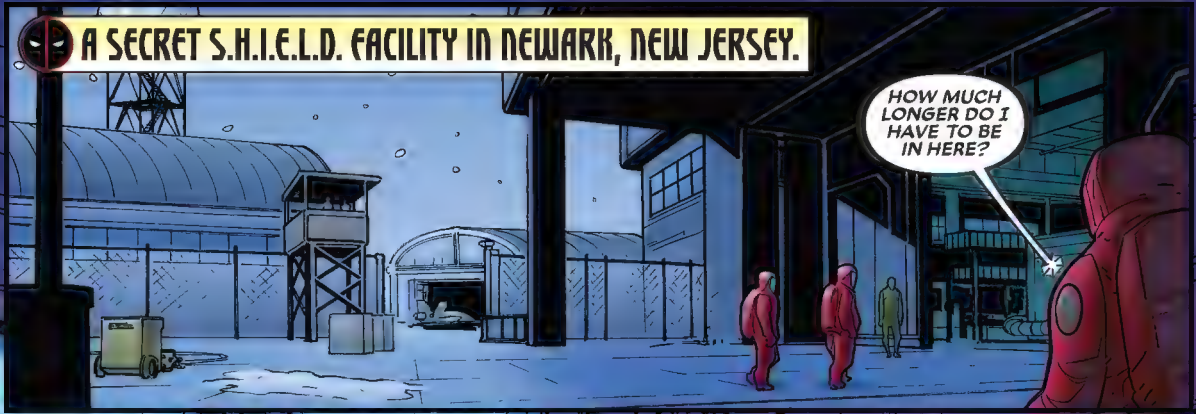
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editor in chief

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Alan Fine
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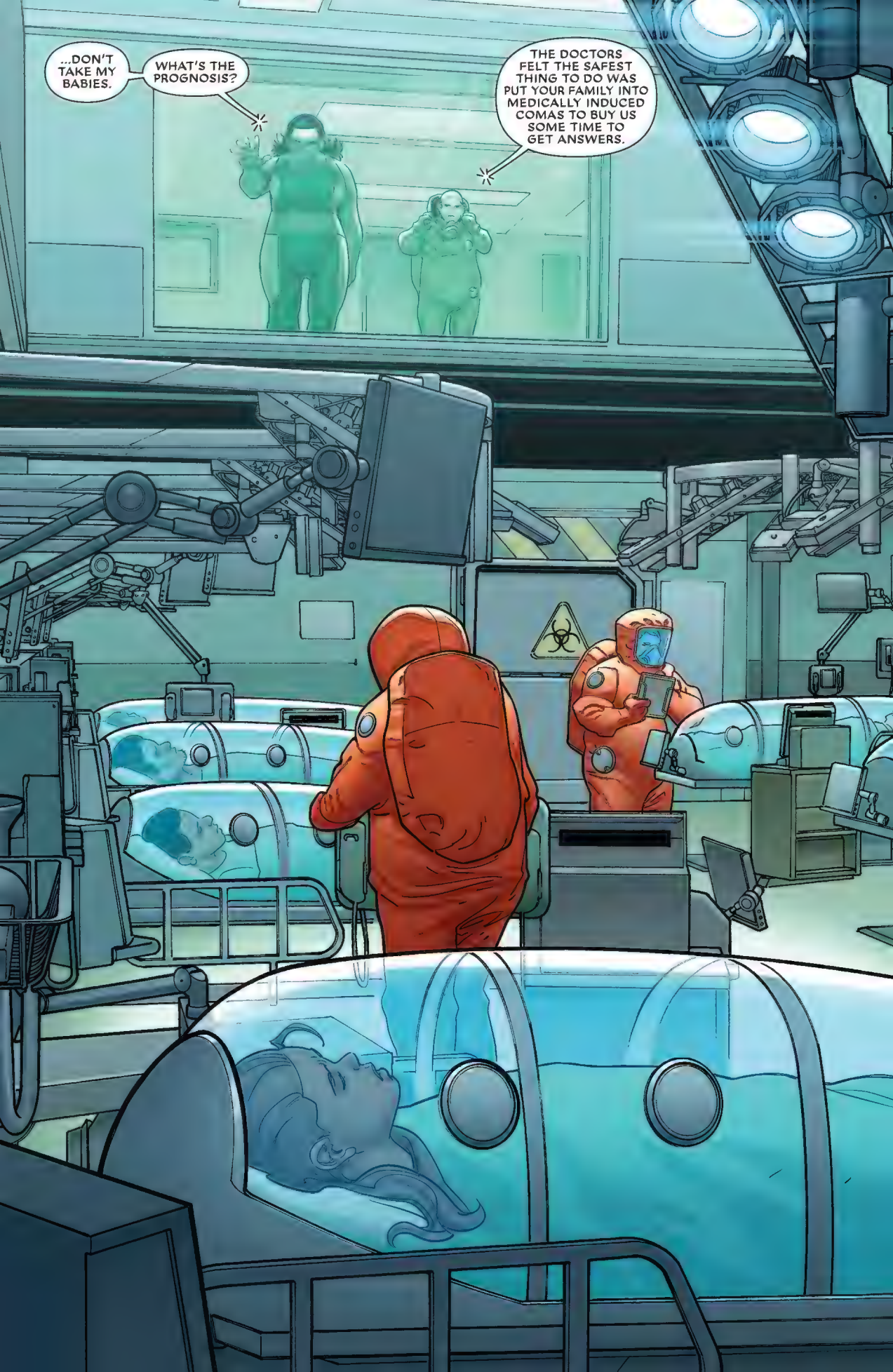
 A SECRET S.H.I.E.L.D. FACILITY IN NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

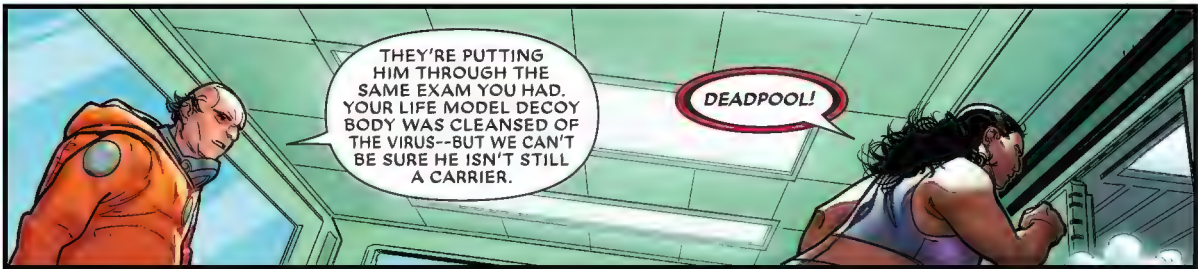
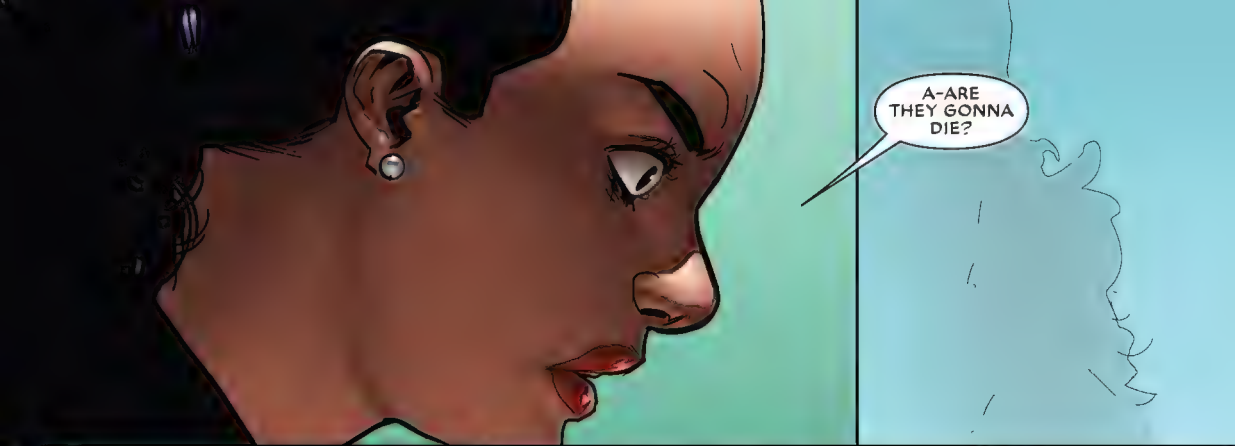


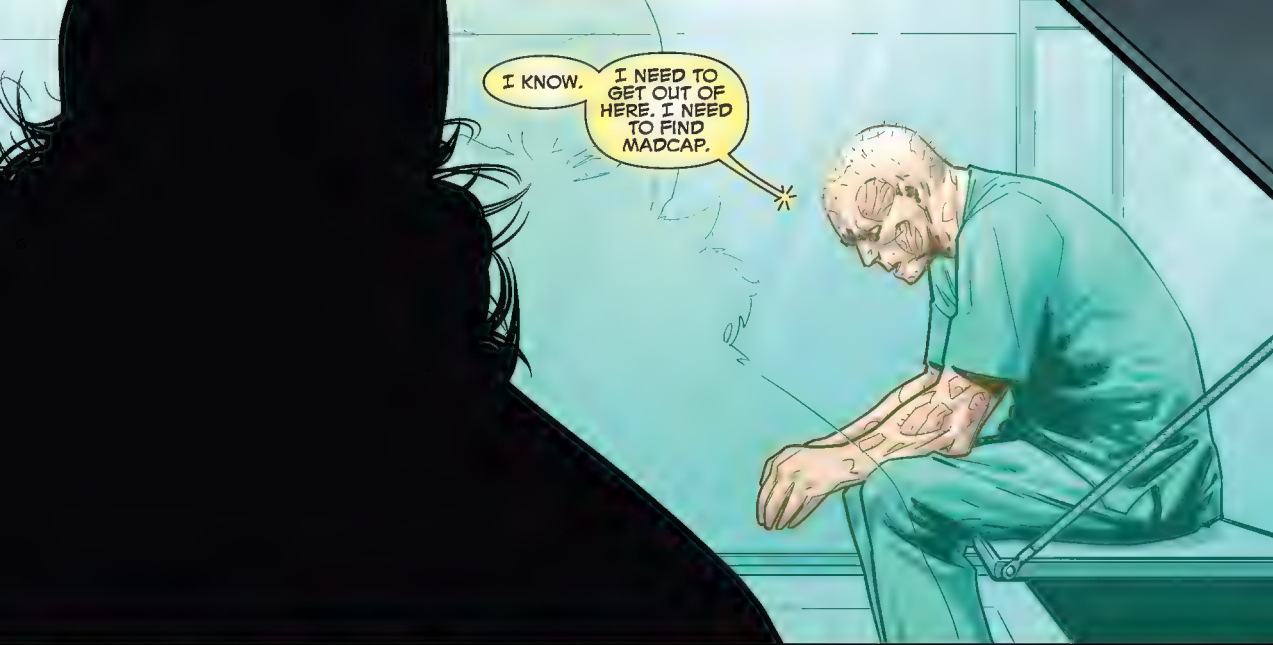
...DON'T
TAKE MY
BABIES.

WHAT'S THE
PROGNOSIS?

THE DOCTORS
FELT THE SAFEST
THING TO DO WAS
PUT YOUR FAMILY INTO
MEDICALLY INDUCED
COMAS TO BUY US
SOME TIME TO
GET ANSWERS.

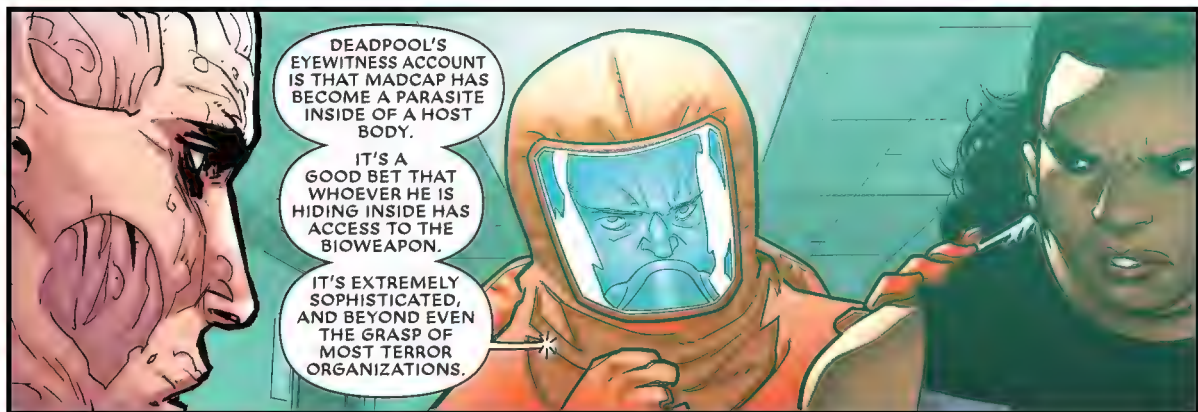






I KNOW.

I NEED TO
GET OUT OF
HERE. I NEED
TO FIND
MADCAP.



DEADPOOL'S
EYEWITNESS ACCOUNT
IS THAT MADCAP HAS
BECOME A PARASITE
INSIDE OF A HOST
BODY.

IT'S A
GOOD BET THAT
WHOEVER HE IS
HIDING INSIDE HAS
ACCESS TO THE
BIOWEAPON.

IT'S EXTREMELY
SOPHISTICATED,
AND BEYOND EVEN
THE GRASP OF
MOST TERROR
ORGANIZATIONS.



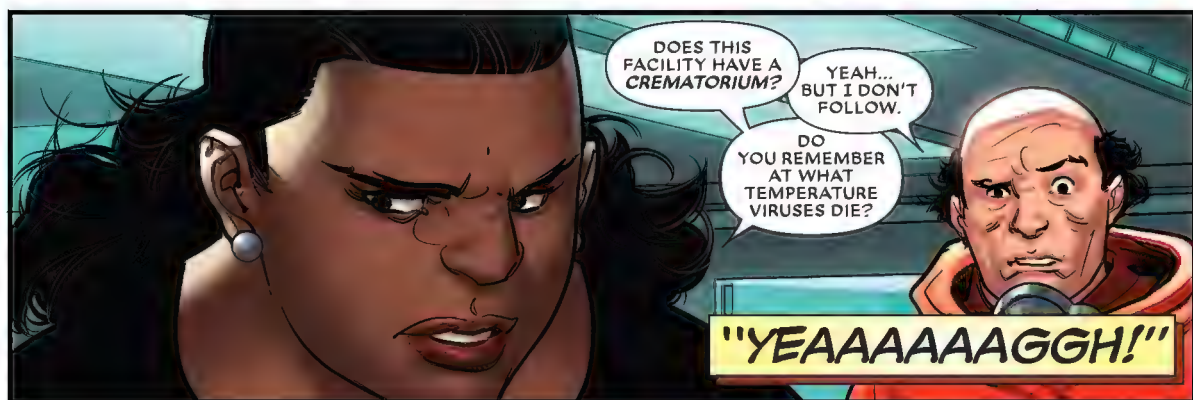
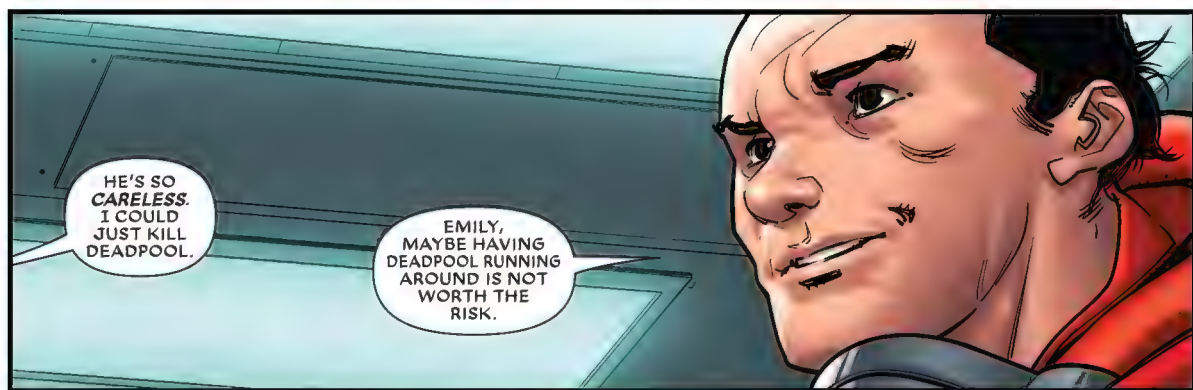
THE
BEST GUESS
IT'S A HYBRID.
AN ENGINEERED
WEAPON. PART
MARBURG. MAYBE
EBOLA?

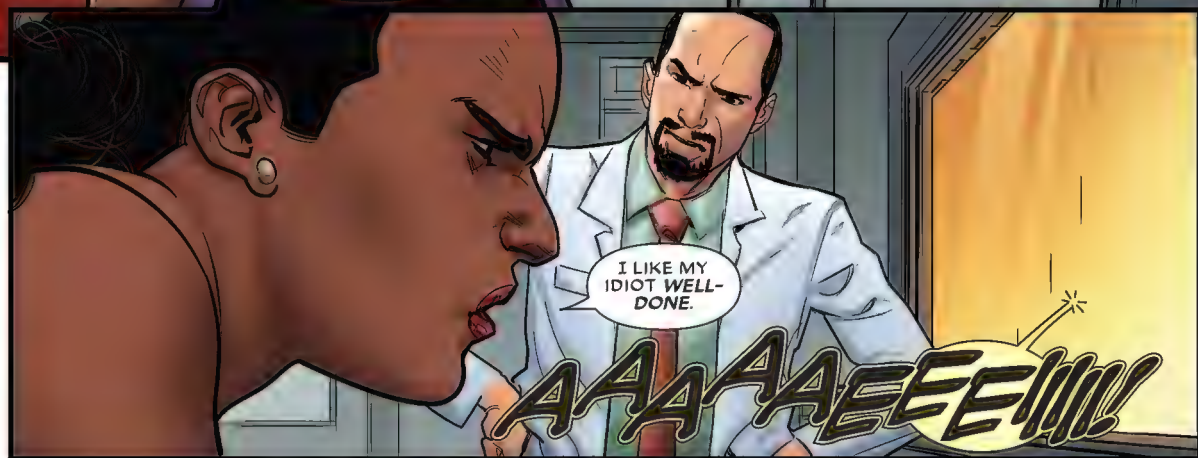
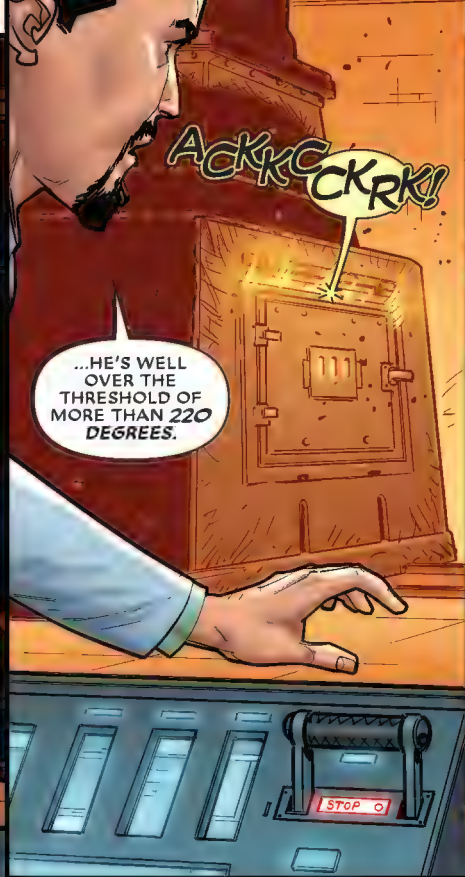
THE EGGHEADS
ARE WAITING FOR
THE DNA SEQUENCE
TO BE COMPLETE
IN A FEW HOURS.



ARE YOU
REALLY GONNA LEAVE
ME ON THE BENCH
WITH THE STAKES
THIS HIGH?

YOU CAN
EITHER LET ME
OUT, OR I CAN
BREAK OUT.





 **LATER...**



I ALREADY
REGRET LETTING
YOU OUT.

WHY?

YOU'RE
PUTTING ON
YOUR BOOTS
BEFORE YOUR
PANTS.

**WELL
EXCUUSE
ME!** I NEVER
THINK THAT WELL
AFTER GETTING
BAKED ON
HIGH.

S.H.I.E.L.D. IS
OUT CRACKING
HEADS. BUT WHICH
CORNER OF YOUR
SCUMMY WORLD
DO WE START
WITH FIRST?



I DON'T
THINK WE HAVE
THE TIME TO BE
DISCERNING...



WE'LL PUT
OUR FOOT TO ASS
INDISCRIMINATELY.
SOMEBODY
WILL TALK.

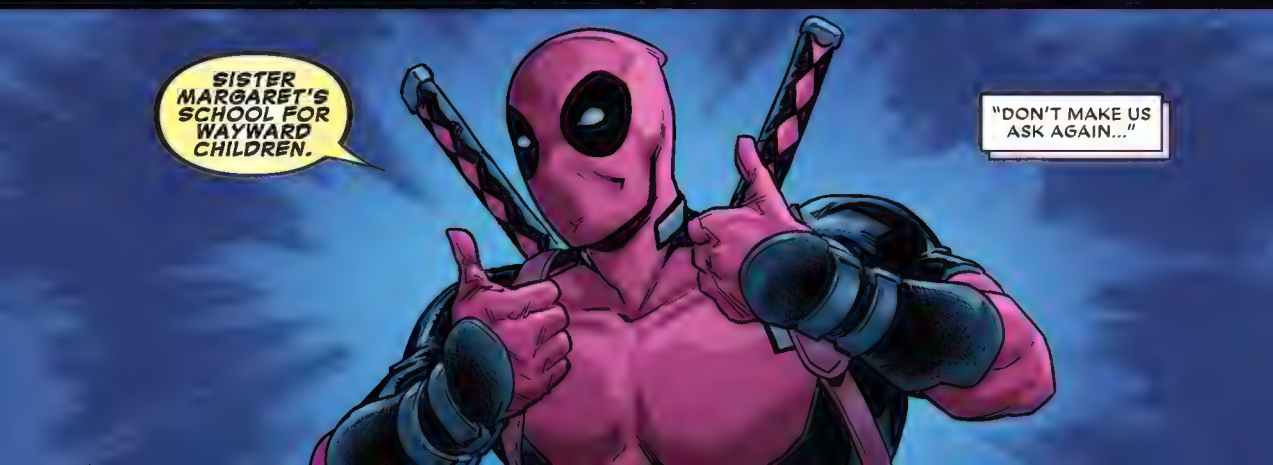


THANK
FREYA, MY
DEADPALS
ARE ALREADY
GROWING
BACK.



WHERE
TO FIRST?

ONE OF MY
OLD STOMPING
GROUNDS...



SISTER
MARGARET'S
SCHOOL FOR
WAYWARD
CHILDREN.

"DON'T MAKE US
ASK AGAIN..."







PRESTON AND I HIT EVERY
SALARYMAN VILLAIN,
EVERYBODY THAT'S EVER
WORKED FOR SOMEBODY
THAT WAS A SOMEBODY.

AND EVEN THOUGH
IT WAS A FUN
DIVERSION...

MADCAP!

WHERE
IS HE?!



...IT WAS ULTIMATELY
FRUITLESS.

WHO'S
SEEN HIM?!

WE DON'T
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE EVEN TALKING
ABOUT. WE WERE ON
OUR WAY TO POSION
A BACCARAT
CHAMPIONSHIP!



PP
DUM DEE
DUM...

PP
...DELIGHTFUL

PP
LET IT
SNOW, LET
IT SNOW,
LET IT--

KLIK

CHECK OUT
THIS BLACK
HOLE I HAVE
FOR YOU.

WHOA!

WHA-
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!

WATCH THE
TELESCOPE!

TAKE
OFF YOUR
SHIRT.



NO! WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU?

I'M SO SICK OF YOU! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE AND--

SCOTT...



...DO WHAT THE MAN SAYS.



EMILY? WHAT'RE YOU--



PULL UP THAT SHIRT AND DO THE TRUFFLE SHUFFLE OR I'LL RIP YOUR CLOTHES OFF MYSELF!



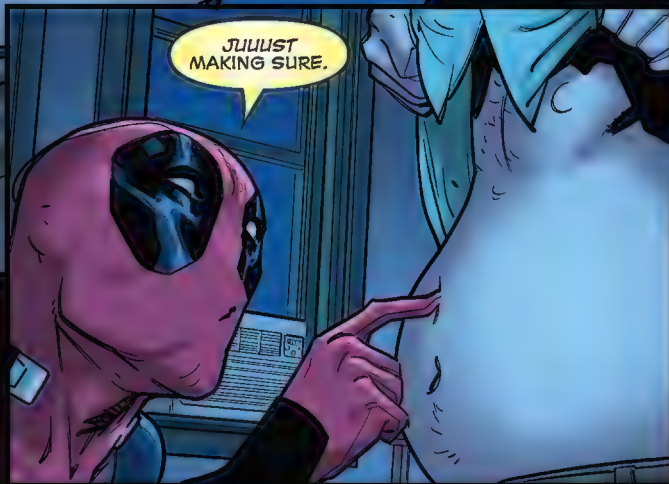
I KNOW THAT DIDN'T COME OUT RIGHT, BUT IN THE INTEREST OF MOVING THIS ALONG--PULL UP YOUR SHIRT.



HAPPY NOW?
YOU EVER
THINK MAYBE
YOU DRIVE SOME
PEOPLE TO
PANIC EAT?



WHAT?!
WERE YOU
GUYS HOPING I
WAS INFECTED
WITH
MADCAP?!

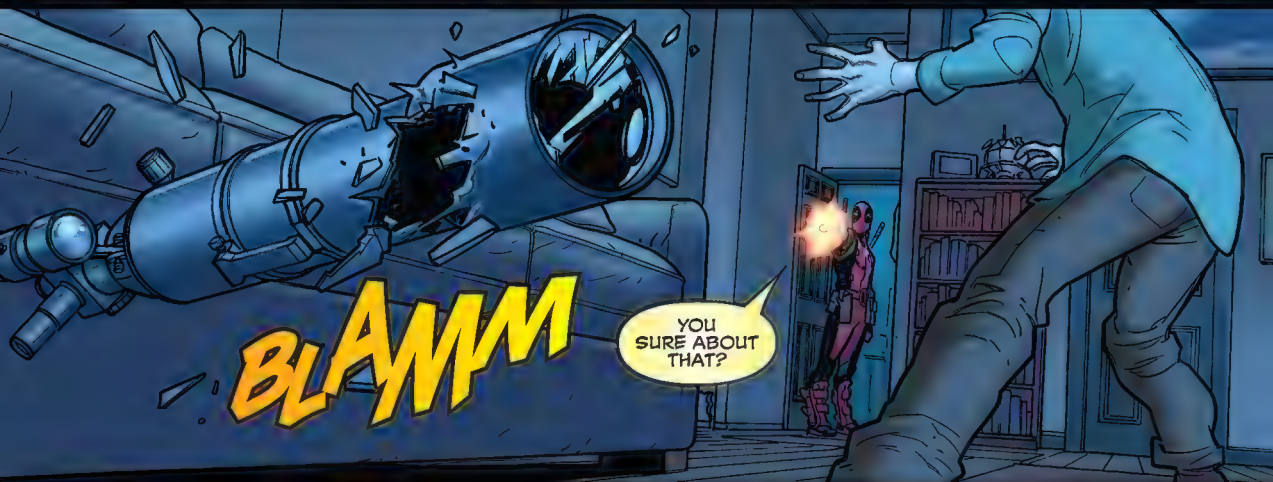
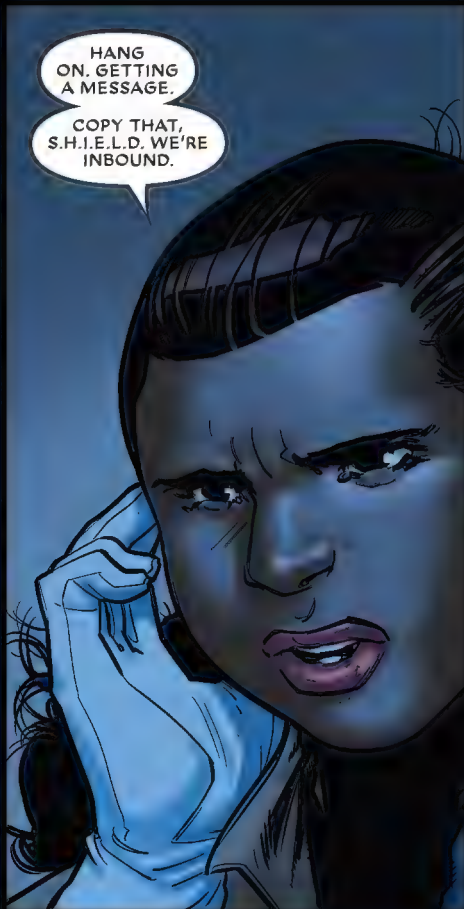


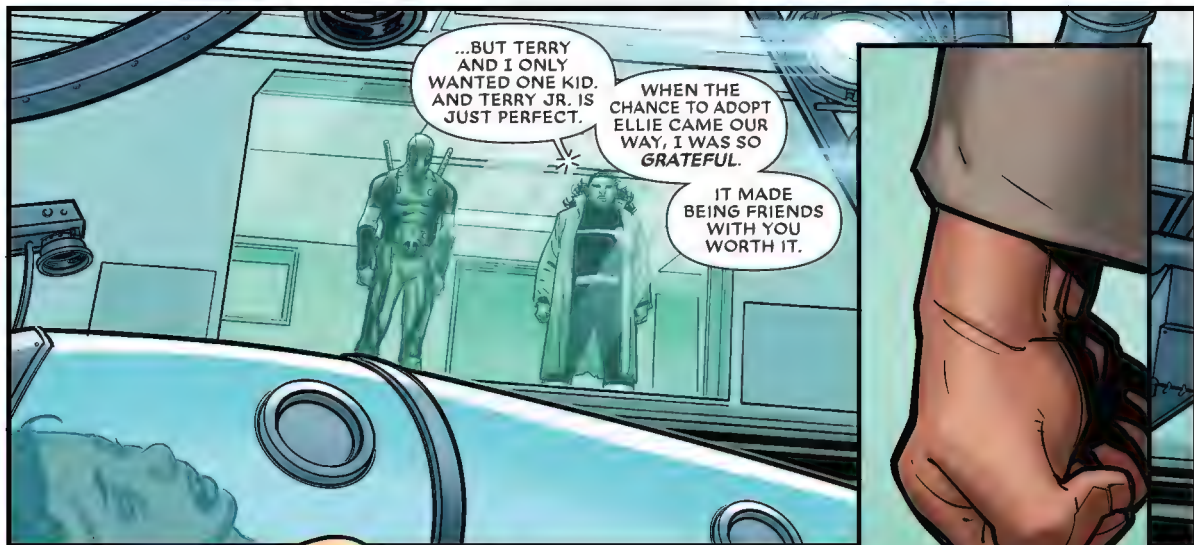
JULIUST
MAKING SURE.



GET THE
HELL OFF ME,
YOU MANIAC!

THIS IS HOW
YOU'VE BEEN
LOOKING FOR
MADCAP?!





...BUT TERRY
AND I ONLY
WANTED ONE KID.
AND TERRY JR. IS
JUST PERFECT.

WHEN THE
CHANCE TO ADOPT
ELLIE CAME OUR
WAY, I WAS SO
GRATEFUL.

IT MADE
BEING FRIENDS
WITH YOU
WORTH IT.



NOW
LOOK AT WHAT
YOU'VE DONE
TO US!



DO **WHATEVER**
NEEDS TO BE DONE
TO UNDO THIS.



I DON'T
CARE WHAT IT
COSTS.



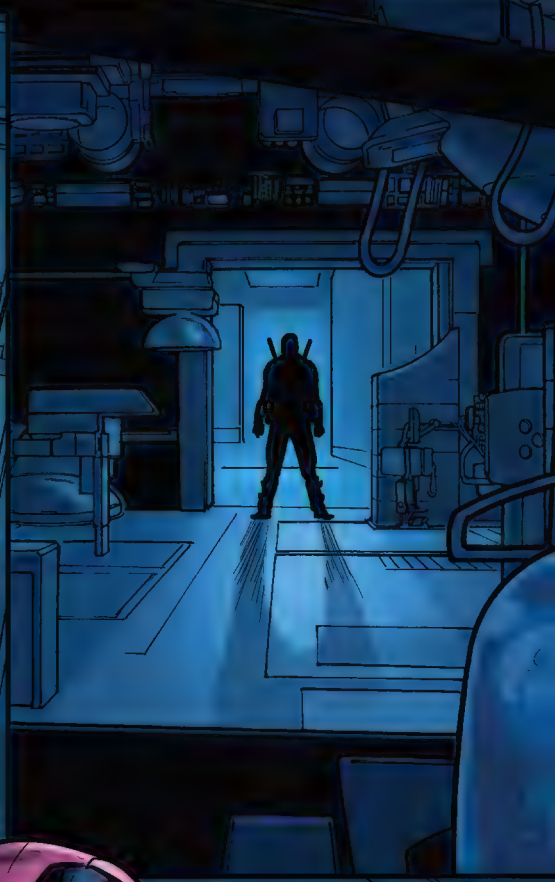
"DON'T MAKE THESE BABIES PAY FOR YOUR MISTAKES!"



CABLE!



NATE!



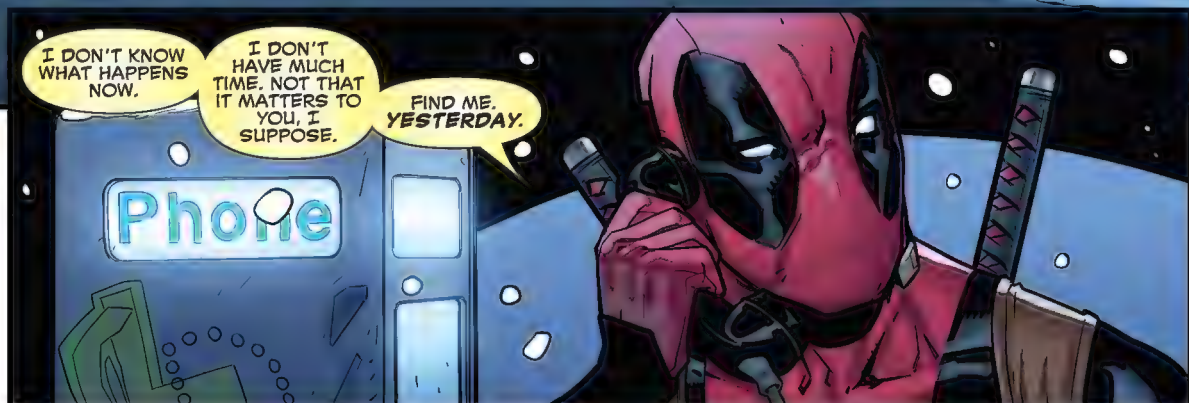
"YOU SAID TO CALL THIS NUMBER IF I NEEDED A FAVOR..."



...WELL,
TODAY IS
THAT DAY.

I NEED
A CURE FOR
A BIOWEAPON
NOW.

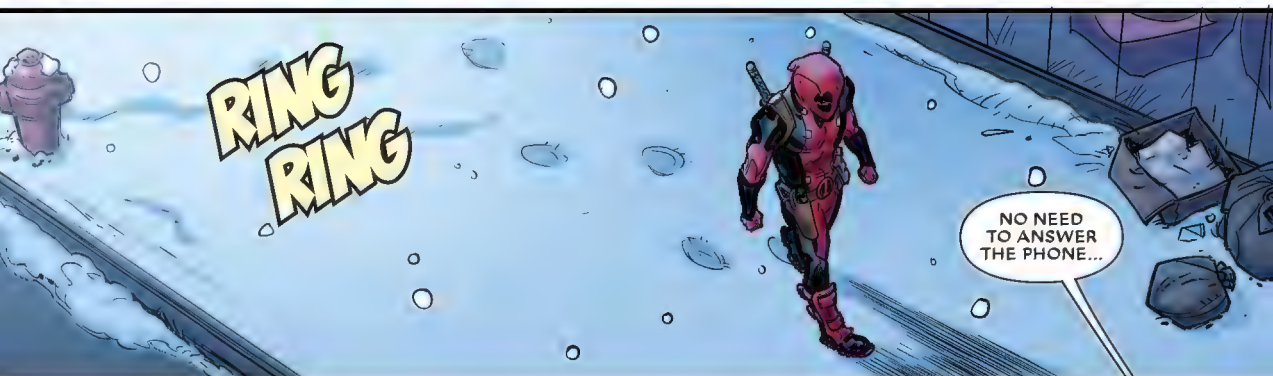
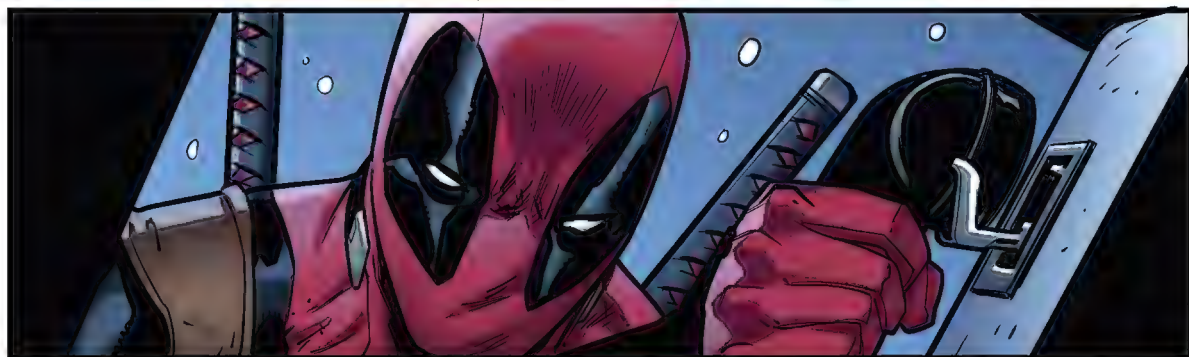
PROBLEM
IS--THE CURE
MAY...MAY
NOT EXIST
IN 2016.



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS
NOW.

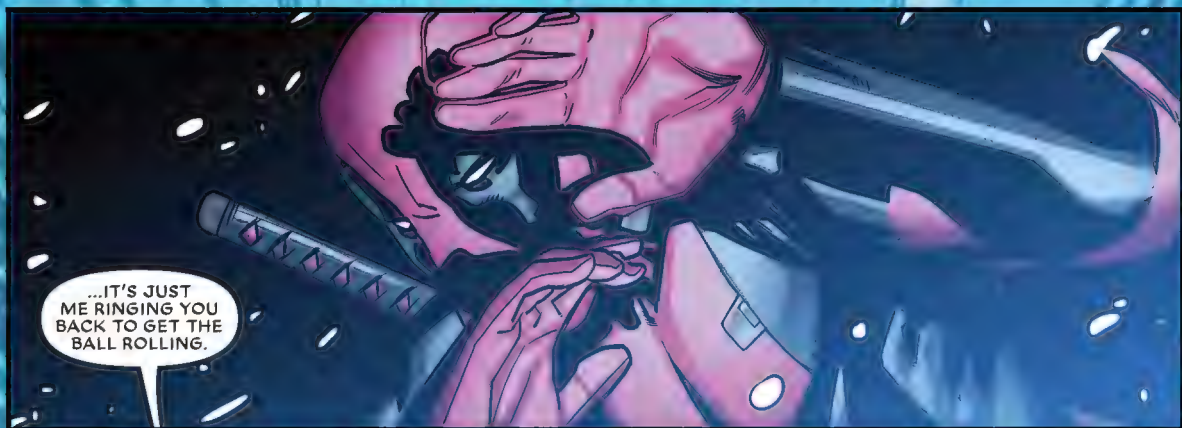
I DON'T
HAVE MUCH
TIME. NOT THAT
IT MATTERS TO
YOU, I
SUPPOSE.

FIND ME.
YESTERDAY.



RING
RING

NO NEED
TO ANSWER
THE PHONE...



...IT'S JUST
ME RINGING YOU
BACK TO GET THE
BALL ROLLING.

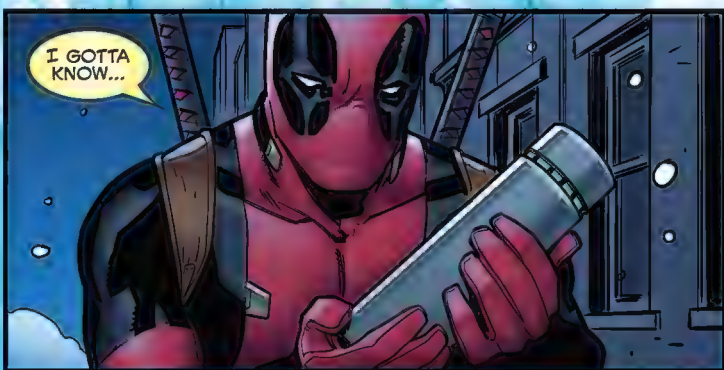
BUT I'VE COME
BACK IN TIME, AND
I HAVE WHAT YOU
WANT. I UNDERSTAND
WE'RE ON A BIT
OF A CLOCK?



FIRST, LET ME
APOLOGIZE FOR
THE REMARKS I MADE
WHEN YOU GAVE ME
THAT TELEPHONE
NUMBER.



HAH.
DEADPOOL
IS DESPERATE
ENOUGH FOR
CONTRITION,
HUH?



I GOTTA
KNOW...



...WHAT'S
THIS CURE
GOING TO
COST ME,
STRYFE?

DON'T
WORRY. I HAVE
A PLAN FOR YOU
TO WORK IT
OFF.



TO BE CONCLUDED...

DEADPOOL #24



MARVEL

024

**DUGGAN
LOLLI
VILLANELLI
GURU-eFX**

THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!

DEADPOOL



TRADE 9/16 MW

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

WAIT A SEC,
THIS CAN'T
BE RIGHT...

OH HEY, GUYS--
DEADPOOL HERE,
JUST READING LAST
ISSUE TO REMEMBER
WHERE WE WERE.

ACCORDING
TO THIS, **MADCAP**--
THIS PSYCHO WHO'S
OBSESSED WITH ME
BECAUSE HE LIVED IN
MY HEAD FOR A WHILE--
IS MAKING MY
LIFE HELL.

HE'S GROWING
LIKE A **MALFORMED**
TWIN ON THE TORSO OF
SOMEONE WHO KNOWS
ME, BUT I DON'T
KNOW WHO.

HE ENGINEERED
A **SUPERVIRUS**
AND TRICKED ME INTO
INFECTING MY **DAUGHTER**
AND MY BEST ROBOT PAL
AGENT PRESTON'S
FAMILY.

ALL THAT I
GET. YOUR TYPICAL
WORST THINGS THAT
COULD EVER HAPPEN--
THAT TOTALLY SOUNDS
LIKE MY LIFE.

BUT THEN...
ACCORDING TO
THIS...DESPERATE
FOR ANY WAY TO
CURE THEM
FAST...

...I MADE
A DEAL WITH
STRYFE?!

THAT CAN'T
BE RIGHT...
CAN IT?



L'I'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

DEFERRED PAYMENT PLAN

Gerry Duggan
writer

Matteo Lolli
pencils

Christian Dalla Vecchia
inks

Guru-eFX
colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
letterer

Tradd Moore & Matt Wilson
cover

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#secretcomic variant

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assistant editor

Jordan D. White
editor

Axel Alonso
editor in chief

Joe Quesada
chief creative officer

Dan Buckley
publisher

Alan Fine
executive producer



WE REMOVED PART OF YOUR HUSBAND'S SKULL IN AN ATTEMPT TO RELIEVE CRANIAL PRESSURE FROM THE SWELLING.

BUT UNFORTUNATELY WE'RE CONCERNED THAT HE MAY HAVE LONG-TERM DAMAGE.



TERRY HAS A "DO NOT RESUSCITATE."

YES, I KNOW. WE'VE ALREADY DISCUSSED TAKING HIM OFF THE--

I GOT IT!



I HAVE THE CURE! THEY NEED TO BE INJECTED WITH THIS RIGHT AWAY.

ALSO, CHECK HER HUSBAND'S RIGHT LEG FOR A BLOOD CLOT THAT'S FORMING!



HOW'D YOU GET IT?!

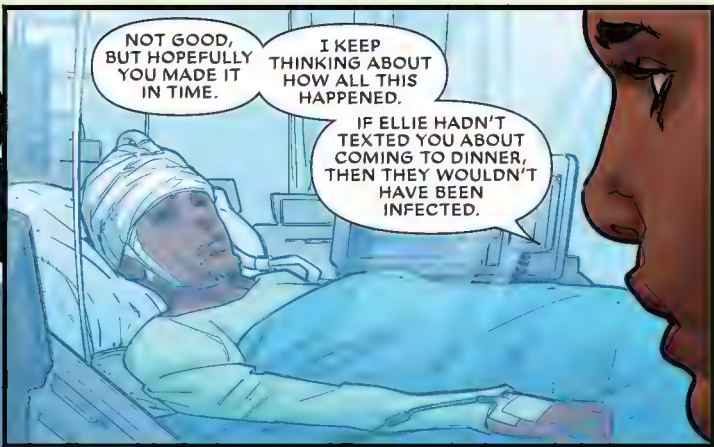
I THINK YOU MEAN "WHEN" DID I GET IT.



I COULD KISS THAT GLOWING-EYED SILVER FOX!



YEAH, ME TOO.
HOW ARE THEY HOLDING UP?



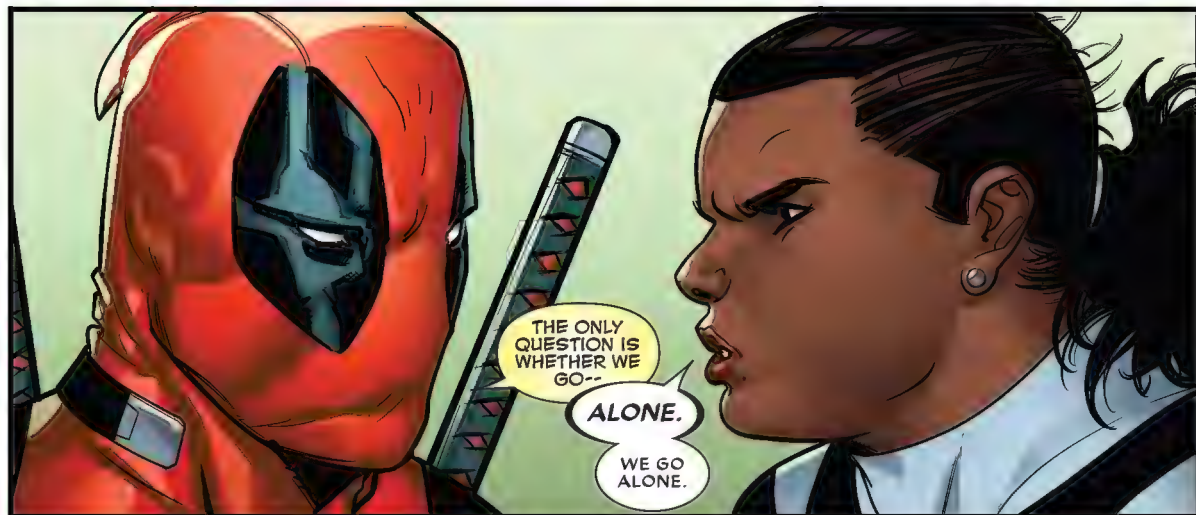
NOT GOOD, BUT HOPEFULLY YOU MADE IT IN TIME.

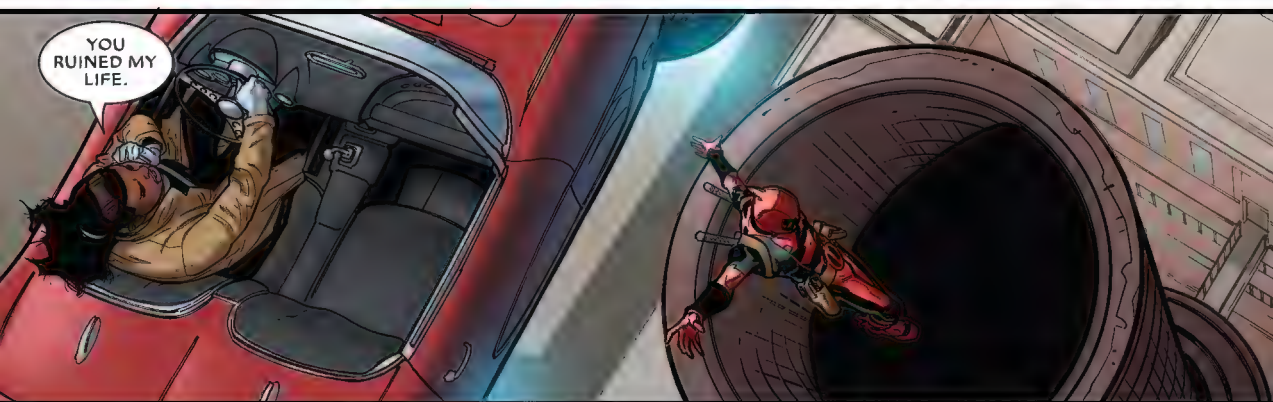
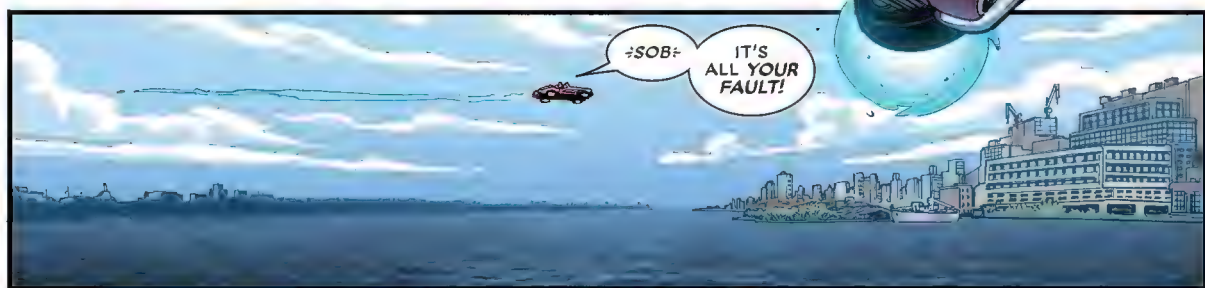
I KEEP THINKING ABOUT HOW ALL THIS HAPPENED.

IF ELLIE HADN'T TEXTED YOU ABOUT COMING TO DINNER, THEN THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN INFECTED.



HUHN. YEAH.
LET ME BORROW YOUR PHONE.







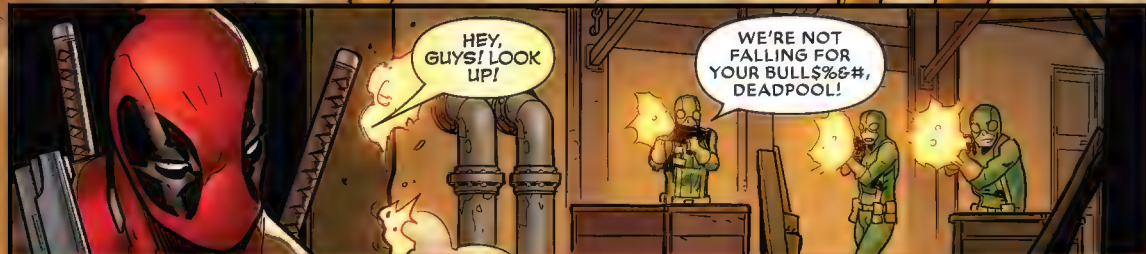
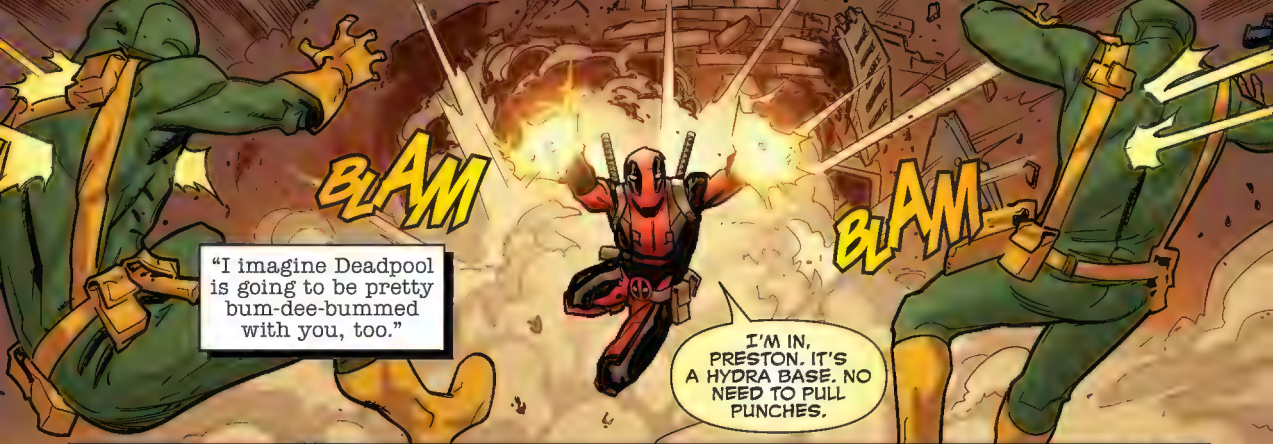
OH, GOD.
THOSE POOR
KIDS.

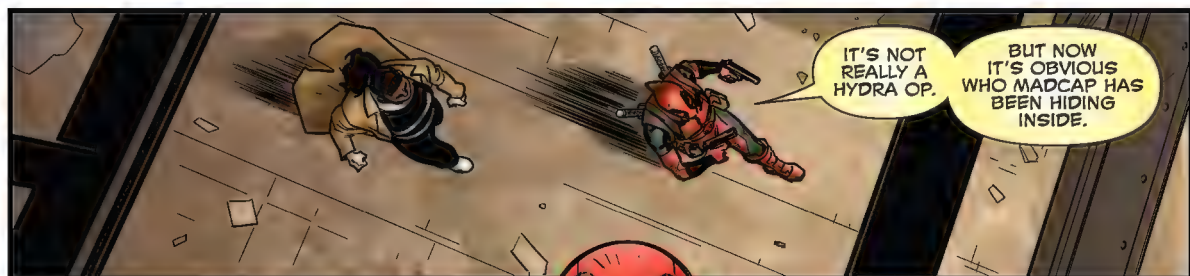
Shh! You're
ruining my
show! Quiet! I
want to hear
this call.

AND DO YO
KNOW WHAT
YOUR DAUGHTER'S
LAST WORDS WERE?
"MOMMY..."













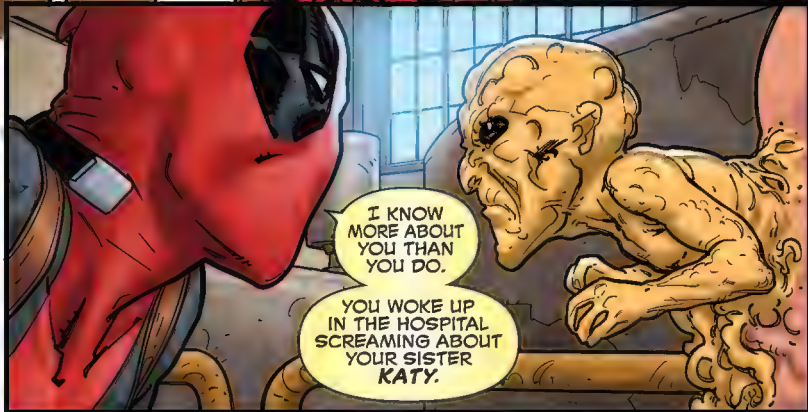
I'M GONNA
SLIDE A GHOST
TRAP UNDERNEATH
YOUR CREEPY
ASS AND--



I WENT TO
THE SITE OF YOUR
BUS ACCIDENT. THE ONE
WHERE YOU SUPPOSEDLY
WERE MARINATING IN
SOME SECRET
CHEMICALS FROM
A.I.M.



What?



I KNOW
MORE ABOUT
YOU THAN
YOU DO.

YOU WOKE UP
IN THE HOSPITAL
SCREAMING ABOUT
YOUR SISTER
KATY.

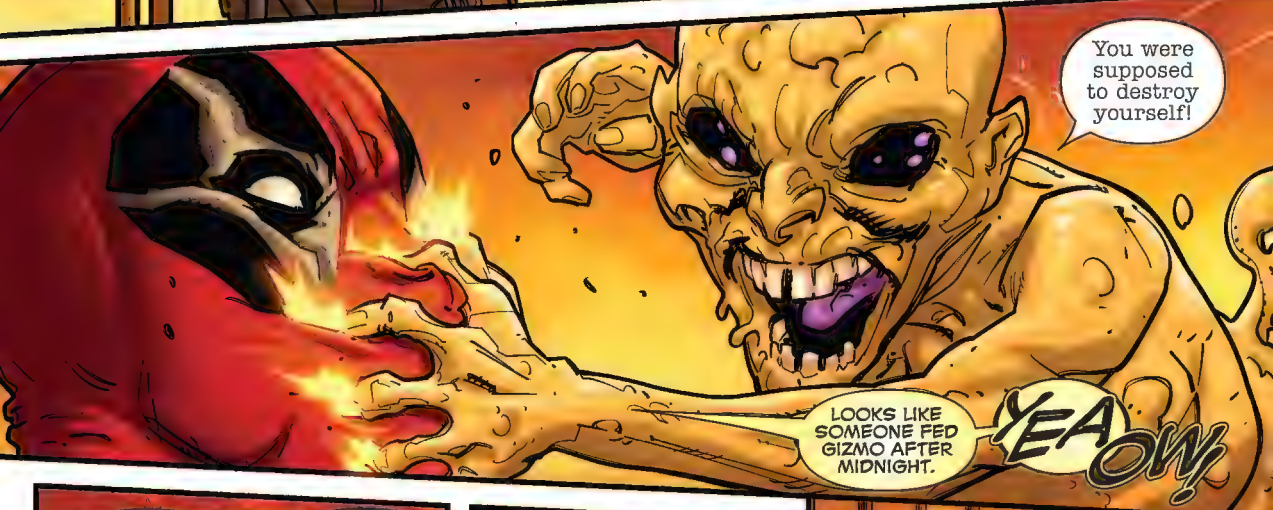
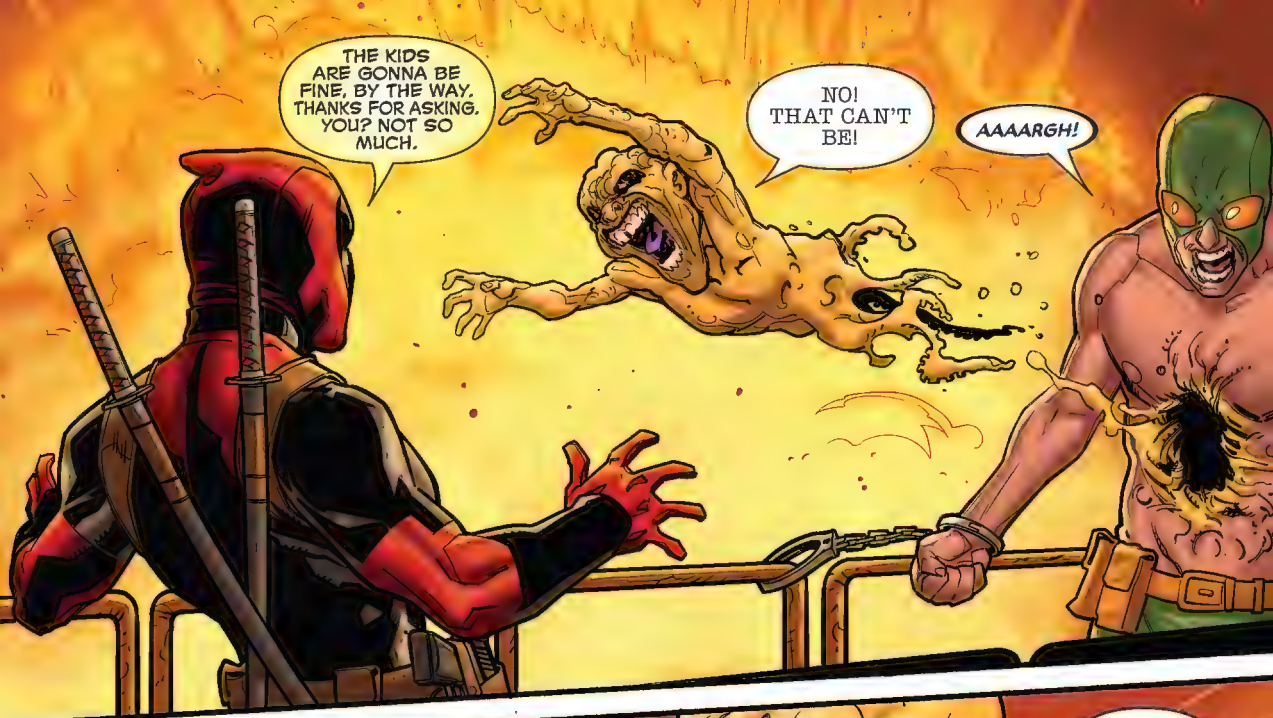


I DON'T
THINK SHE EVER
EXISTED.

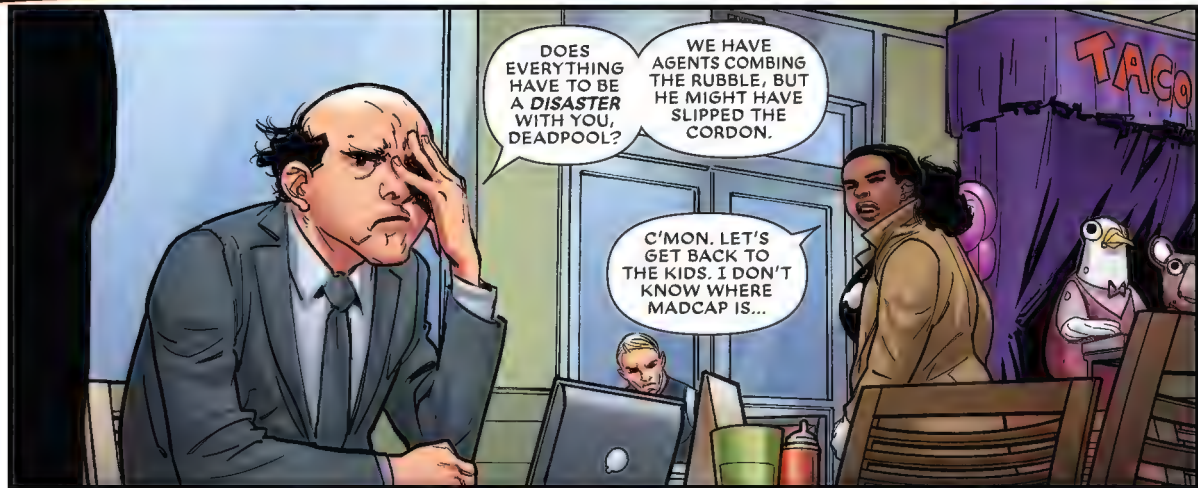
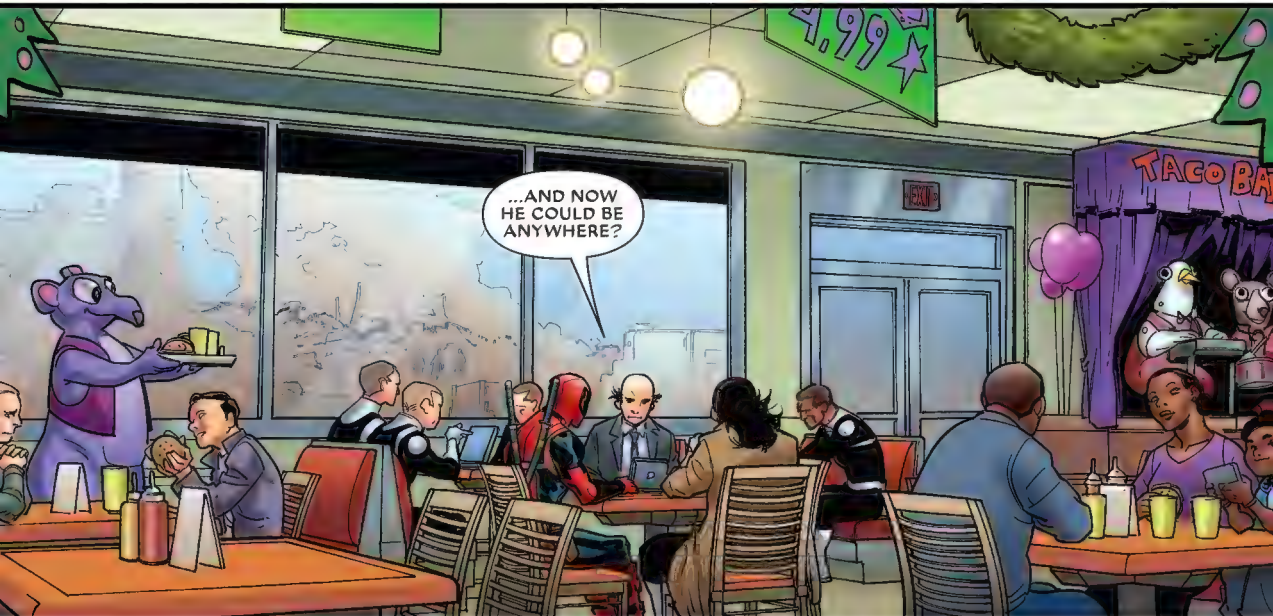
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOU, BUT IT WASN'T
WHAT YOU THINK
HAPPENED.

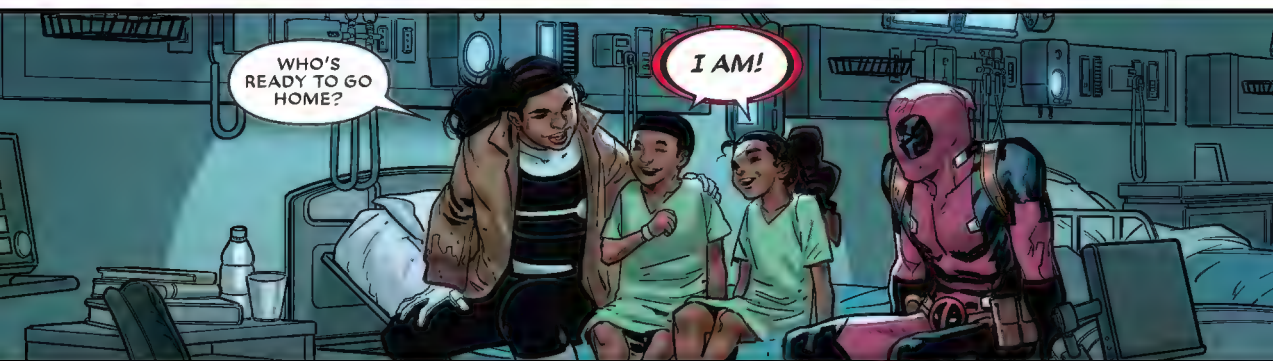
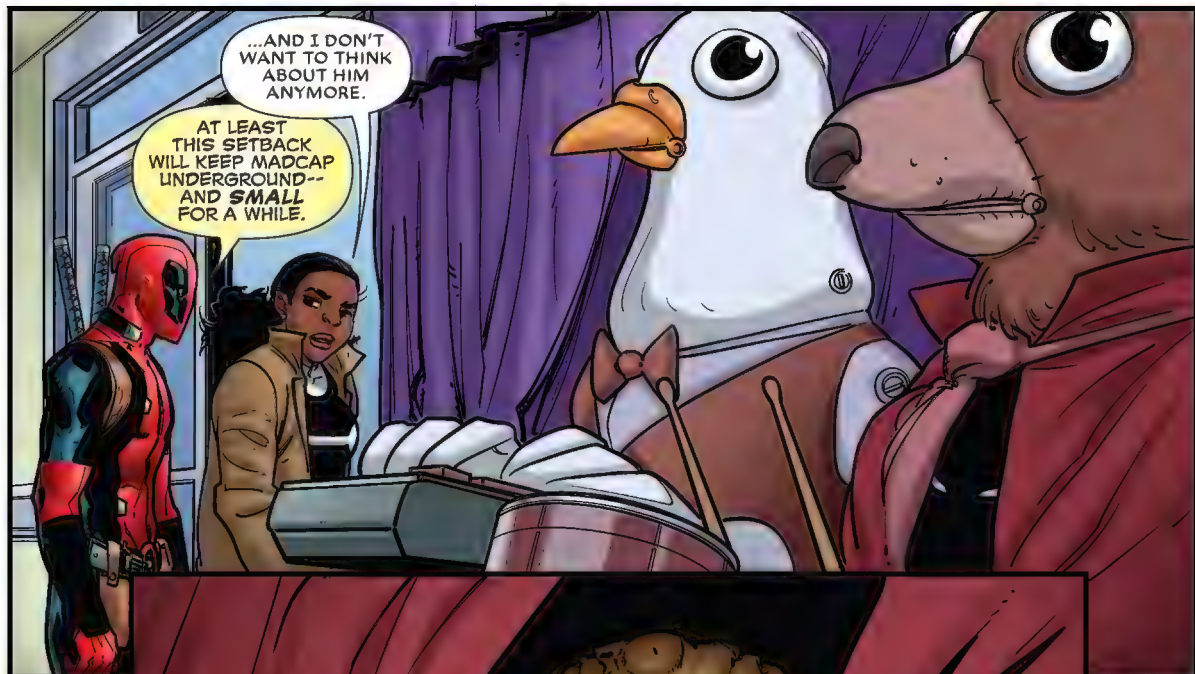
SHE WAS
NEVER REAL.
NEITHER WAS THE
LIFE YOU THINK YOU
REMEMBER.















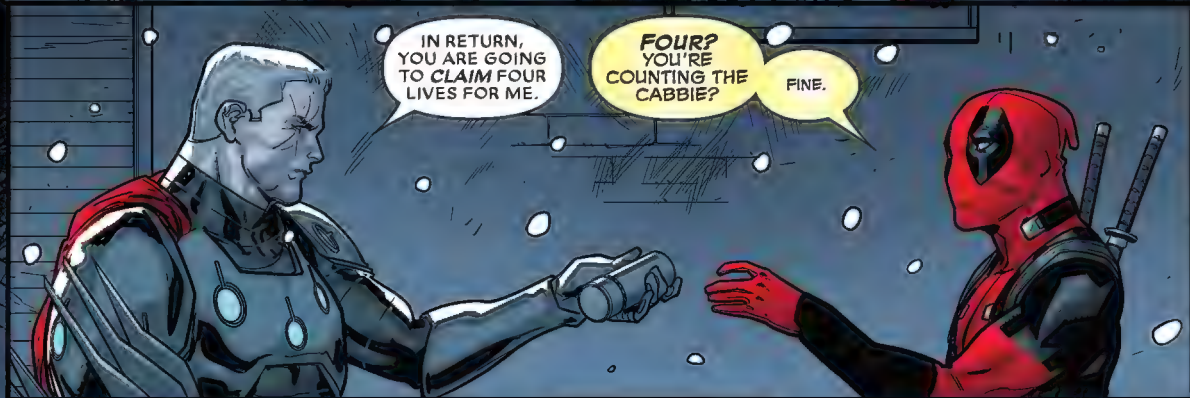
 **EARLIER THAT MORNING...**

--AND I'M **SAVING** FOUR LIVES FOR YOU.

IN RETURN, YOU ARE GOING TO **CLAIM** FOUR LIVES FOR ME.

FOUR? YOU'RE COUNTING THE CABBIE?

FINE.



WHO DO YOU WANT DEAD, STRYFE?



YEAH, WELL-- MAYBE I DON'T WANT TO BE YOUR BITCH. MAYBE THE COST WILL BE TOO HIGH.

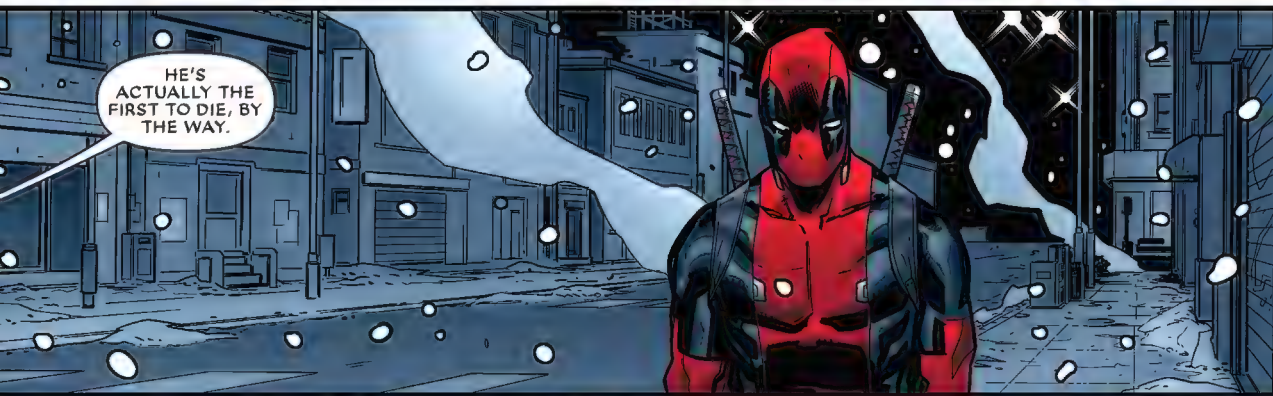


NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW. I'LL BE IN TOUCH. THINK OF IT AS A **LONG-TERM** PAYMENT PLAN.





AS WE SPEAK,
A BLOOD CLOT
IS FORMING IN
MR. PRESTON'S
RIGHT LEG.



HE'S
ACTUALLY THE
FIRST TO DIE, BY
THE WAY.

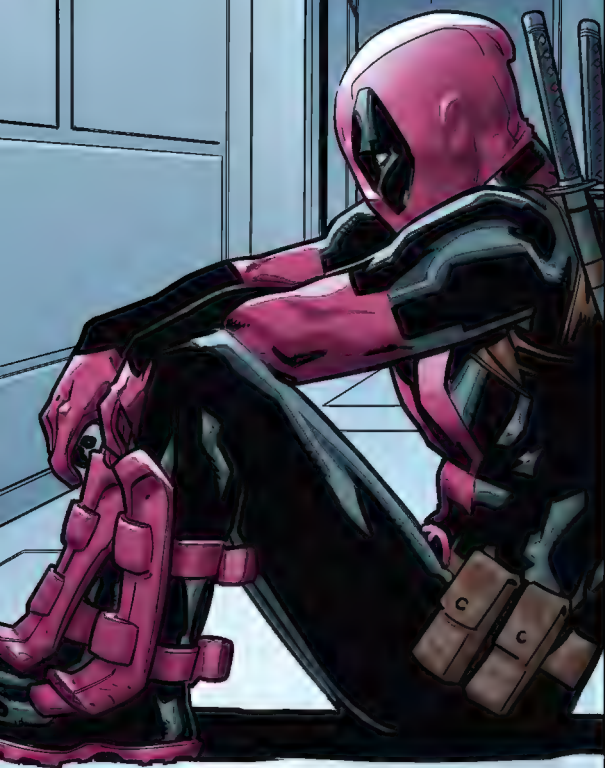
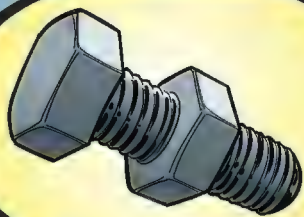


YOUR PARENTS
ALREADY PAID THE
PRICE FOR BRINGING
YOU INTO THE
WORLD...



...YOU REALLY
GONNA LET THE
NEXT GENERATION
DIE, TOO?

"OR ARE YOU PREPARED
TO COMPROMISE A
LITTLE?"



THE END...FOR NOW!

DEADPOOL #25



MARVEL

025

PARENTAL
ADVISORY

DUGGAN • KOBLISH • FILARDI

DEADPOOL



POSSIBLY THE MOST SKILLED MERCENARY OF THE CENTURY, AND DEFINITELY THE MOST DANGEROUS, WARDA WILSON WREAKS HAVOK ACROSS THE WORLD OF 2099, REBELLING AGAINST SOCIETY AND DOING THINGS HER OWN WAY. DAUGHTER OF A FAST-TALKING MERCENARY WITH A HEALING FACTOR AND A DEMONIC SUCCUBUS QUEEN, WARDA HAS NEVER FIT IN ANYWHERE...SO SHE MAKES HER HOME ON THE OUTSIDE, LIVING BY HER OWN RULES. CALL HER THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HER THE REGENERATIN' DEGENERATE...CALL HER...

DEADPOOL



U! DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

ALL RIGHT,
LET'S GET THIS
SHOCKING STORY
STARTED!

YOU ALL KNOW
ME--WARDA WILSON,
THE DEADPOOL OF THE
YEAR 2099! DAUGHTER OF
THE ORIGINAL DEADPOOL
AND HIS DEMONIC WIFE,
SHIKLAH!

I'M PISSED AT
MY POPS BECAUSE
THE DECREPID OLD BAG
WON'T TELL ME WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY
MOTHER!

I'VE GIVEN HIM
AN ULTIMATIUM--
BRING SHIKLAH TO ME
OR I UNLEASH ONE OF
HER ELDRITCH HORRORS
ON MADISON STAR
GARDEN!

MEANWHILE,
DADDY DEAREST HAS
TEAMED UP WITH HIS
DIGITALLY BACKED-UP PAL
EMILY PRESTON AND
REDISCOVERED MY HALF-
SISTER ELLIE, WHO IS
TRYING TO CLAIM THE
DEADPOOL NAME FOR
HERSELF. AS IF.

AND EVEN THE
THREE OF THEM ARE
NO MATCH FOR ME, WHICH
IS WHY THEY WENT AND
TALKED TO SOME OTHER
ANCIENT DUDE...CALLS
HIMSELF DANIEL RAND,
THE "IMMORTAL
IRON FIST."

READY TO
WATCH ME BEAT
THE SHOCK OUT
OF THEM ALL?

GO ASK THE SKRULLS, CHILD

GERRY DUGGAN 2099
WRITER

SCOTT KOBLISH 2099
ARTIST

NICK FILARDI 2099
COLORIST

VC'S JOE SABINO 2099
LETTERER

SCOTT KOBLISH 2099 & NICK FILARDI 2099 GERRY DUGGAN 2099, SCOTT KOBLISH 2099, GURU-eFX 2099 & VC'S JOE SABINO 2099
COVER #SECRETCOMIC VARIANT

HEATHER ANTOS 2099
ASSISTANT EDITOR

JORDAN D. WHITE 2099
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO 2099
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA 2099
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

DAN BUCKLEY 2099
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE 2099
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

MADISON STAR GARDEN.

TIME'S
ALMOST UP.

IF ELLIE AND
WADE DON'T HAVE
MY MOTHER HERE BY
THE DEADLINE--I'M
TURNING THIS
PLACE INTO A
BLOODBATH.

UH, HEY, BOSS.
SOME OF THE OTHERS
ARE A LITTLE NERVOUS
ABOUT OPENING THAT
CASNET--ARE YOU
SURE THAT, UH...

IF THEY
MAKE ME--
YES!

DO YOU THINK
YOUR DAUGHTER
WILL FOLLOW THROUGH
ON HER THREAT TO
SHED INNOCENT
BLOOD?

DEPENDS
HOW MUCH OF
SHIKLAH SHE
HAS IN HER.

I WANT TO
BELIEVE IN HER...
I DON'T KNOW.
LET'S HOPE WE
DON'T HAVE TO
FIND OUT.

BY NOW,
ELLIE SHOULD
HAVE RECOVERED
SHIKLAH'S
CASNET.

ELLIE TO WADE.
I DUG UP THE
GRAVE AS YOU
INSTRUCTED.

SAMSON!
DOCTOR
OUT

I DON'T KNOW WHO "DOC SAMSON" WAS, BUT IT TURNS OUT HE'S A REAL DEAD GUY IN A GRAVE WITH HIS NAME ON IT.

SHIKLAH'S NOT HERE. ANY OTHER THOUGHTS ABOUT WHAT YOU MIGHT HAVE DONE WITH YOUR EX-WIFE'S CASKET?



EH, I'VE HIDDEN SO MANY BODIES OVER THE YEARS. THEY ALL KIND OF BLEND TOGETHER.

LOOK AROUND. ARE YOU SURE THERE'S NOT ANOTHER BODY?

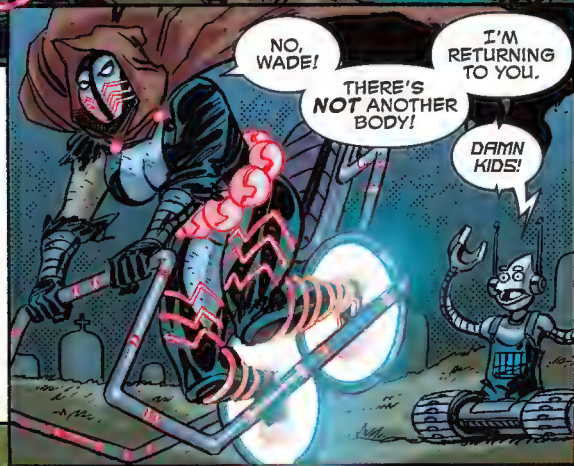


NO, WADE!

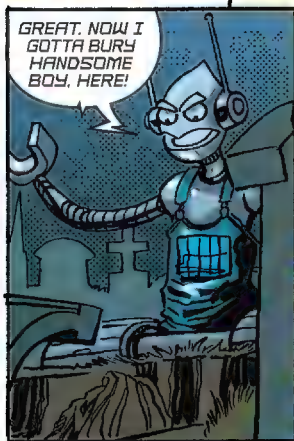
THERE'S NOT ANOTHER BODY!

I'M RETURNING TO YOU.

DAMN KIDS!



GREAT. NOW I GOTTA BURY HANDSOME BOY. HERE!



MEET US AT MADISON STAR GARDEN, ELLIE!





NOW THAT YOU'RE BACK WE MUST DEAL WITH THAT OTHER LONG-STANDING MATTER.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS LIKE OURS SHOULD NOT BE PASSED ON TO THE NEXT GENERATION.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

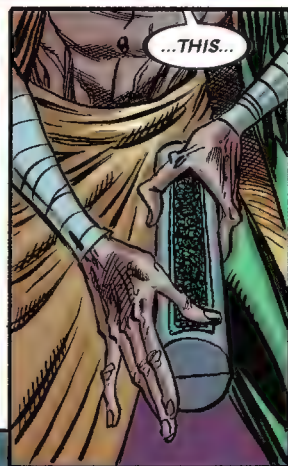
I'M NOT DOING A BIT, DANNY...



...I NEVER HAD A GREAT MEMORY.



PERHAPS...



...THIS...



...WILL JOG YOUR MEMORY.



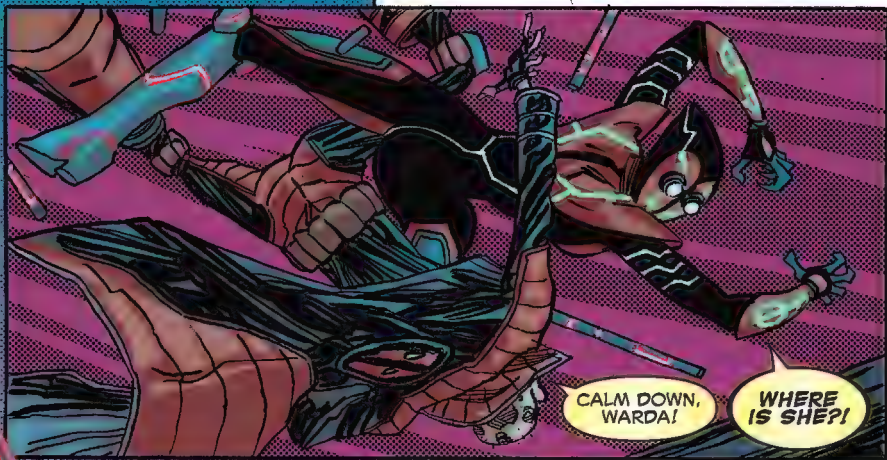
I'LL SORT THE GIRLS, AND RETURN.



AND I WILL BE WAITING.

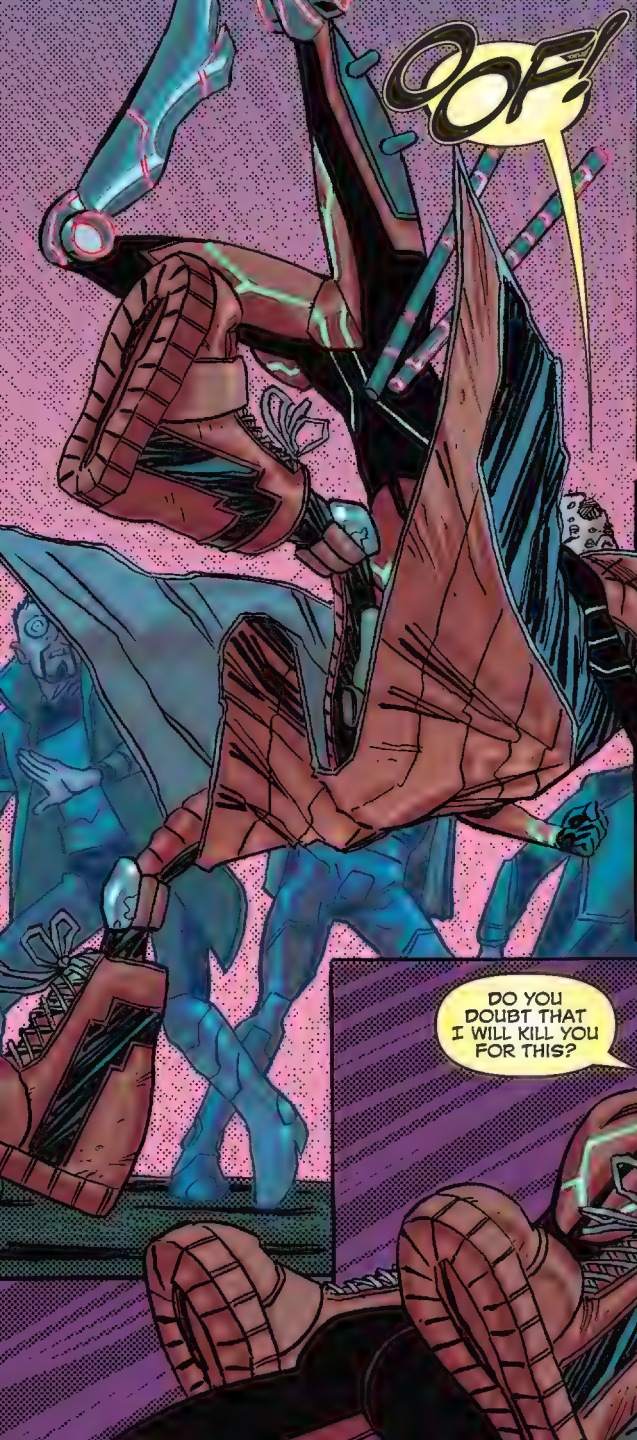


LET'S GET TONIGHT OVER WITH.

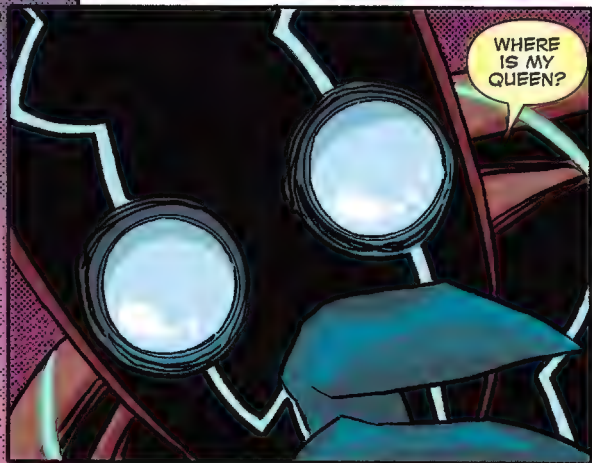


CALM DOWN, WARDAI!

WHERE IS SHE?!



OOF!



WHERE IS MY QUEEN?



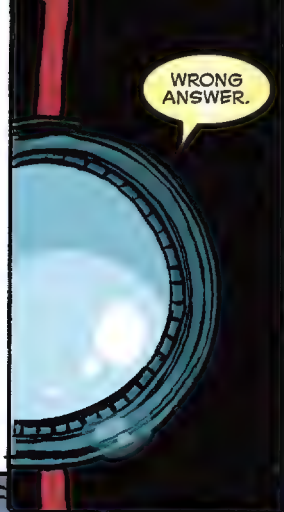
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE SPECIFIC--I HUNG OUT WITH TONS OF QUEENS.



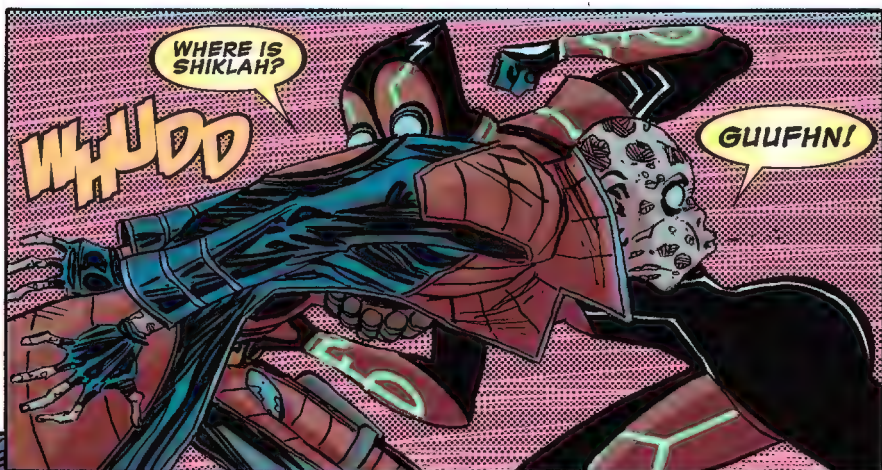
DO YOU DOUBT THAT I WILL KILL YOU FOR THIS?

I KNOW YOU WOULD, BUT BELIEVE ME, YOU DON'T WANT THAT WEIGHT ON YOUR SCALES.

SHE BELONGED TO THE PAST--EVEN WHEN I MET HER, SHE--



WRONG
ANSWER.



WHERE IS
SHIKLAH?

WHUDD

GUUFHN!



SHIKLAH
WAS...



...ON THE
WRONG SIDE
OF HISTORY.

I PROMISED
THERE WOULD BE
CONSEQUENCES
FOR FAILING TO
FREE HER.



WHUDD



HOW MUCH
MORE OF THIS
DO YOU THINK
YOU CAN
TAKE?

KLONK



KID...



...SPTOO...



...YOU'LL KICK
YOUR LEG OFF
BEFORE YOU GET
WHAT YOU WANT
FROM ME.

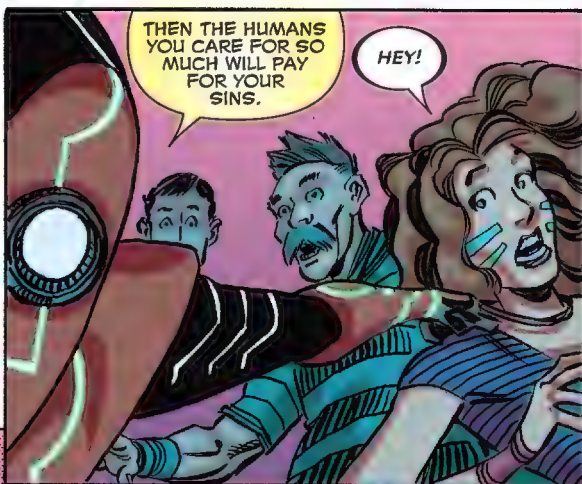


FIGHT
BACK, THEN!

I'VE
GOT ENOUGH
REGRETS.



KICKING TEN
SHADES OF S@#%
OUT OF MY KID AIN'T
GONNA BE ONE
OF THEM.



THEN THE HUMANS
YOU CARE FOR SO
MUCH WILL PAY
FOR YOUR
SINS.

HEY!



I'M NOT
GOING TO HURT
YOU ANYMORE. I'M
GOING TO HURT THEM--
UNTIL I GET WHAT
I WANT!

YOU SOUND
LIKE SO MANY
OF THE BASTARDS
I SPENT MY LIFE
FIGHTING.



ACK!

I'M ENDING
THE WILSON
FAMILY FEUD
TONIGHT.



YOU
AND WHAT
ARMY?



THE ONE IN
THE SHADOWS
THAT WAS HOPING
I COULD TALK
YOU DOWN.



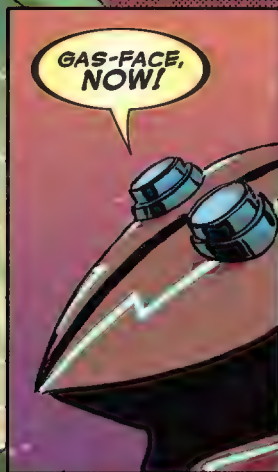
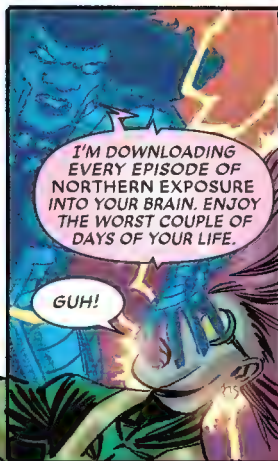
WHAT THE HELL WERE YOU GUYS WAITING FOR?

WE WANTED TO GIVE YOU TIME TO NEGOTIATE. AND WHEN YOU \$%#\$% THAT UP, WE WANTED TO SEE YOU GET YOUR ASS KICKED IN.

THAT NEVER GETS OLD.

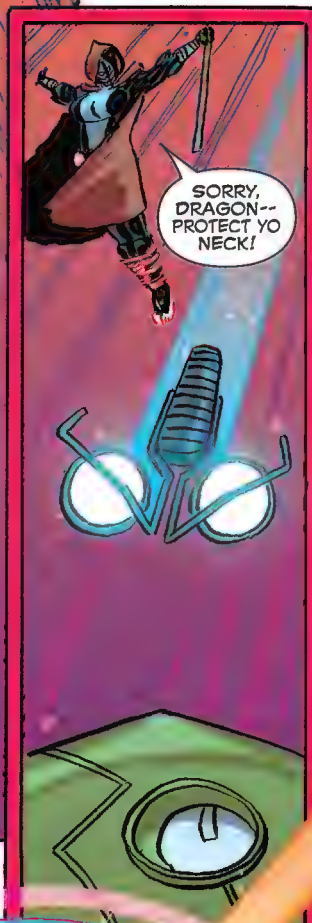
IRON FISTS--
ATTACK!

YOU'VE LET OLD AGE SOFTEN YOU, WADE. AND AFTER WE'RE DONE WITH YOUR FAMILY SQUABBLE, WE HAVE REAL BUSINESS. YOU MUST BE FIT, MY FRIEND!

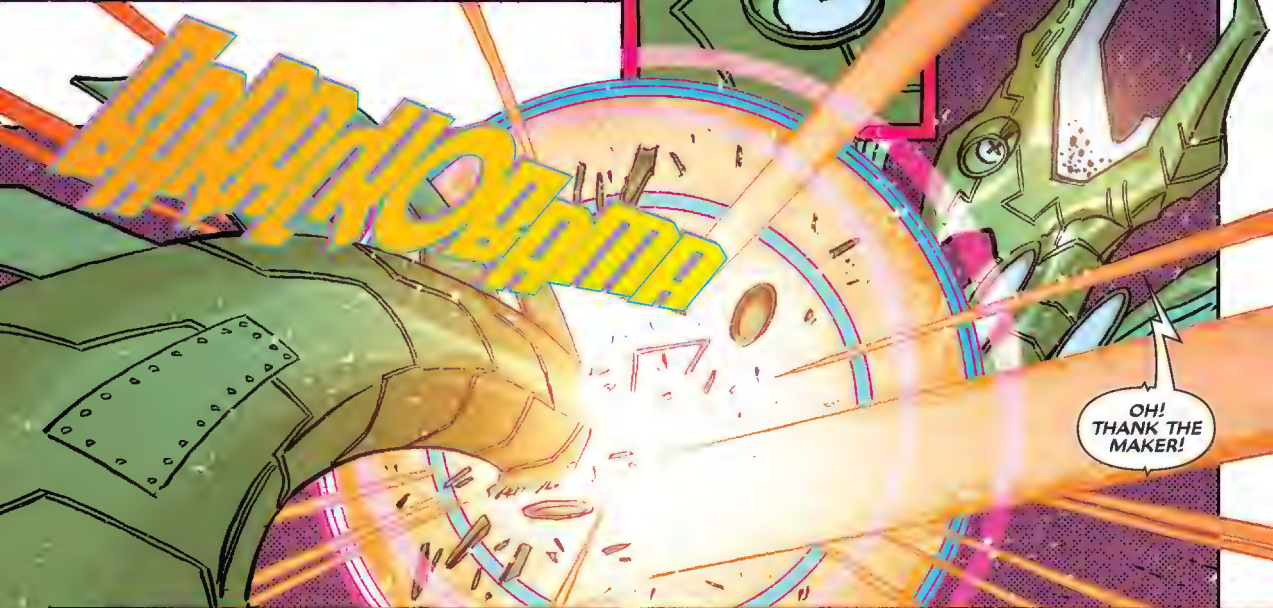




I ROLL TO
ATTACK!



SORRY,
DRAGON--
PROTECT YO
NECK!



OH!
THANK THE
MAKER!



IF YOU
EVER CARED
FOR DRAGON--
DON'T REZ
ME!



WARDA!
YOU DON'T
WANT TO DO
THIS!



WADE
KIDNAPPED
SHIKLAH. THIS
IS WHAT HE
GETS.



YOU'RE A
GROWN-ASS
WOMAN, AND YOU
STILL SOUND
LIKE A LITTLE
GIRL.

WAAKK

UGHN!



DON'T
TRY TO LECTURE
ME--YOU HAD
EVERYTHING!

UGHN!



WE DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW
YOU EXISTED
UNTIL YOU
CAME FOR
BLOOD.

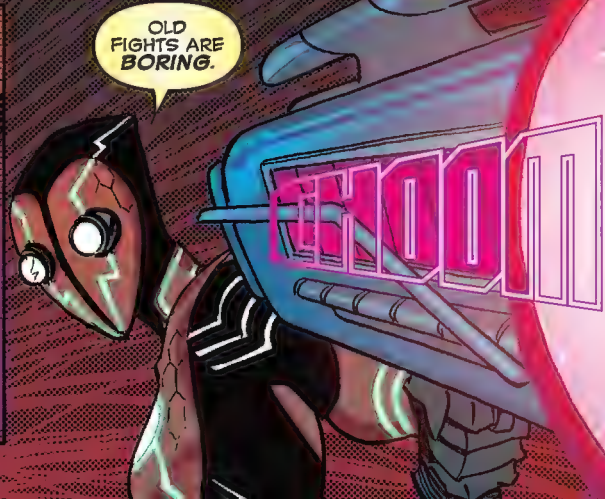
WHOSE
FAULT IS
THAT?



WADE'S.

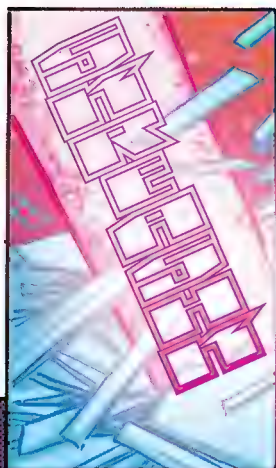


SHIKLAH'S.



OLD
FIGHTS ARE
BORING.

BOOM



SHIKLAH'S
OLD SIEGE
WEAPON IS
OPEN.

I WILL FIGHT TO
THE DEATH WITH YOU,
MASTER--WAIT, THAT
IS THE MONSTER?!



SKREE!



WHAT THE
@#%?!

HE'S SO
CUTE!

HUH. DIDN'T I NEED
HELP FROM THE X-MEN
TO BEAT THAT THING
LAST TIME?



NO,
NOT THE
X-MEN.

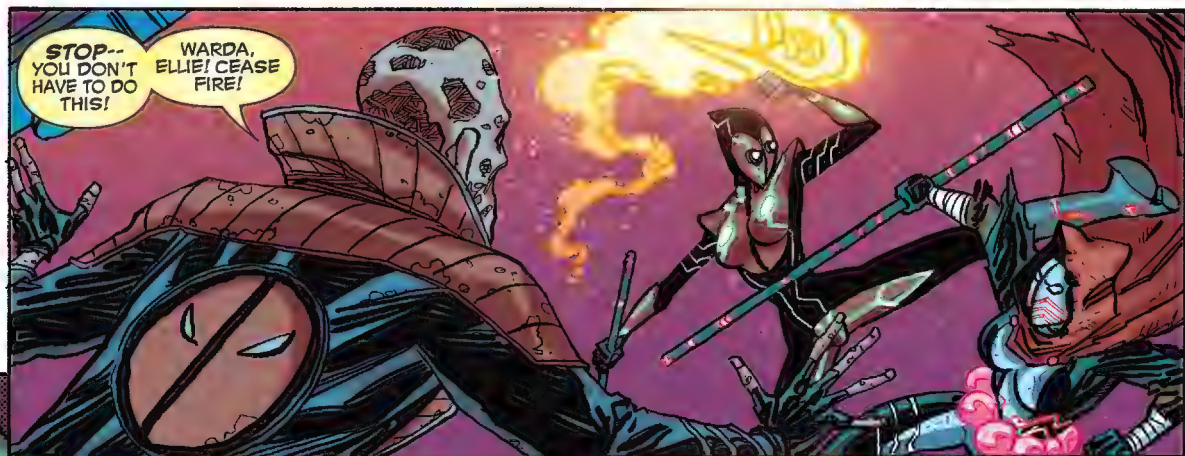


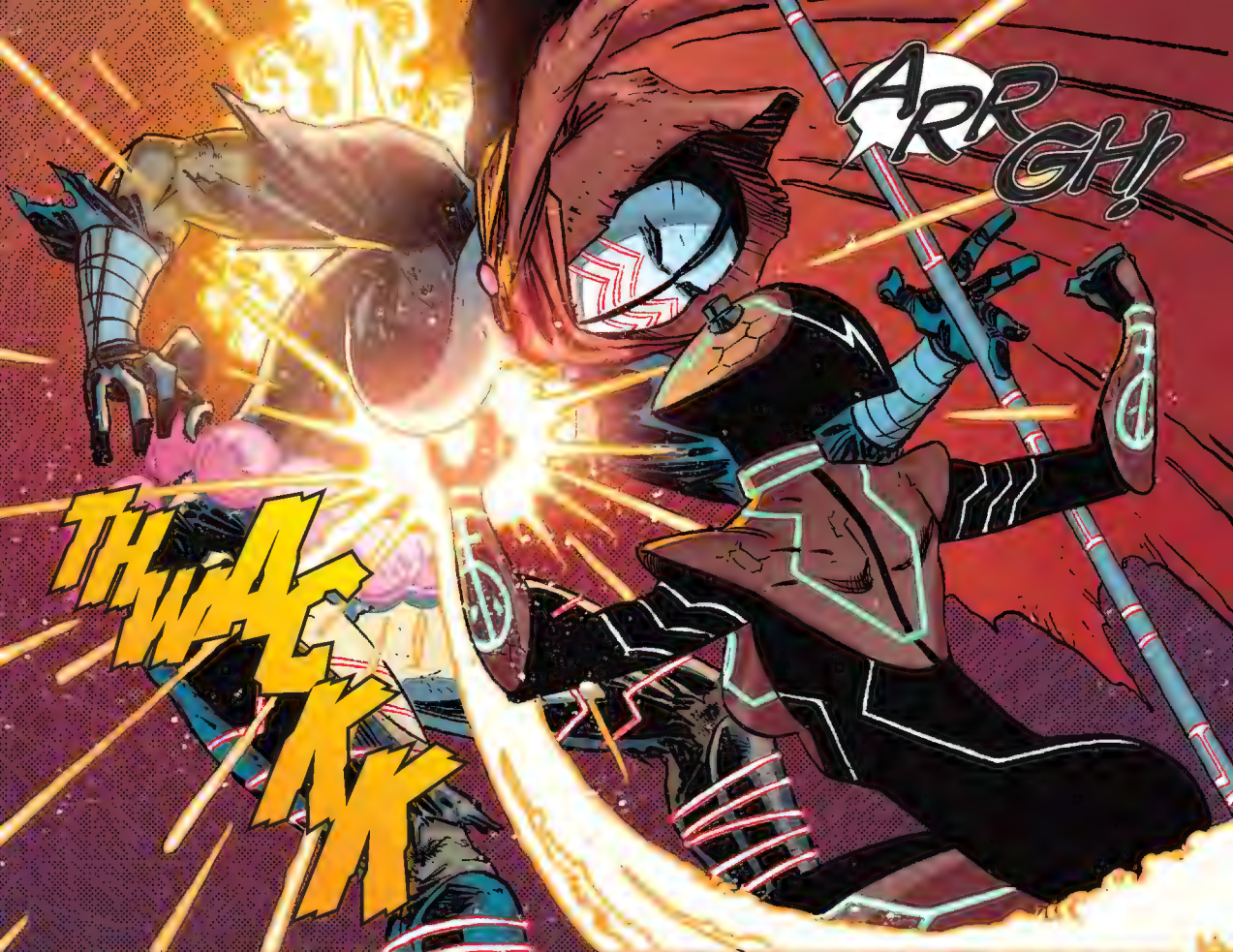
IT
WAS A FEW
AVENGERS.



IT WASN'T
LANG. WAS
IT PYM?



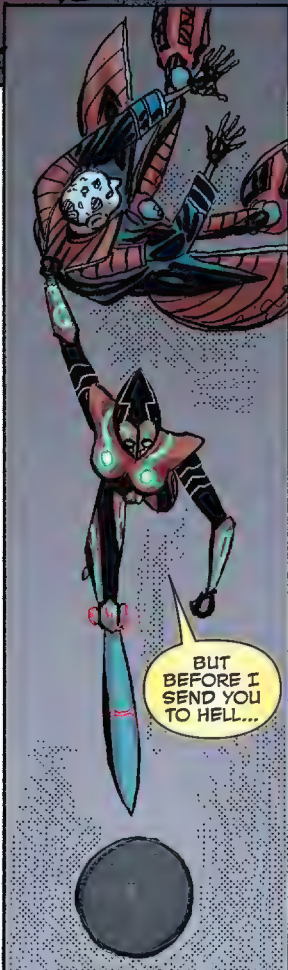






IF
YOU'RE NOT
GONNA HELP ME,
THEN I DON'T NEED
YOU AROUND
EITHER.

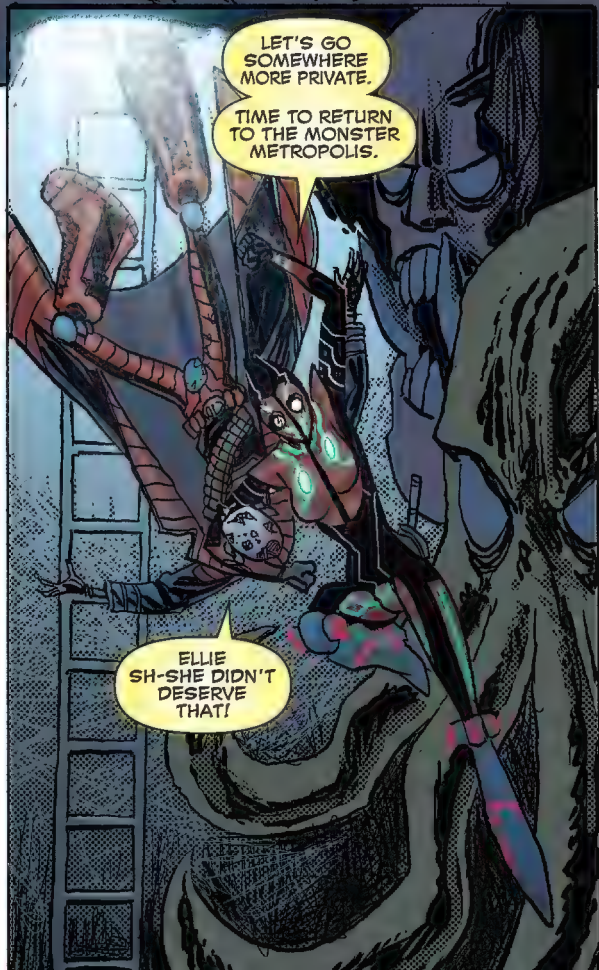
NOOOOO!



BUT
BEFORE I
SEND YOU
TO HELL...



...YOU'RE
GOING TO GIVE
ME A STRAIGHT
ANSWER ABOUT
SHIKLAH.



LET'S GO
SOMEWHERE
MORE PRIVATE.

TIME TO RETURN
TO THE MONSTER
METROPOLIS.

ELLIE
SH-SHE DIDN'T
DESERVE
THAT!



OOF!

WELCOME
BACK TO THE
MONSTER
METROPOLIS.

WOULD YOU
CRY THOSE
TEARS FOR ME
IF ELLIE HAD
KILLED ME?

YOU'RE
NOT MAKING A
STRONG CASE
FOR THAT.

I JUST KILLED
YOUR DAUGHTER--
I'D THINK YOU'D BE
MORE **PISSED**.

YEAH...
I WOULD
BE.

BUT I...
REMEMBER
NOW.

YOU
REMEMBER
WHAT?

I REMEMBER
THAT ELLIE IS
A **MUTANT**.



"I REGENERATE CONSTANTLY."

"NOT ELLIE."

"SHE REGENERATES ALL AT ONCE, AND TURNS BACK THE CLOCK."

"AFTER HER BODY DIES, IT'S BORN AGAIN AT THE EXACT AGE THAT HER MUTANT ABILITY SPARKED."

"GASP"
"I'M BACK."

"HER GIFT IS TO REBOOT. WITH ALL HER MEMORIES INTACT."

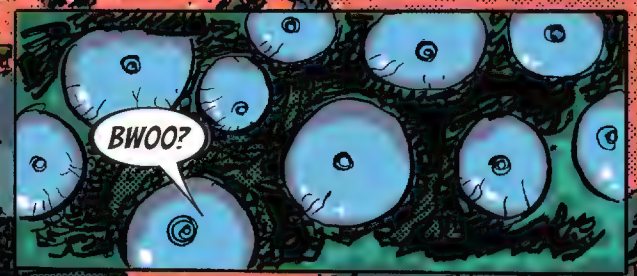
"YOU OKAY, KIDDO?"

"I HAVEN'T DONE THAT IN FOREVER."

"WELCOME BACK. LET'S GO PULL YOUR OLD MAN'S ASS OUT OF THE FIRE."



"MAYBE WE SHOULD CLEAN UP THIS MESS BEFORE WE CAPTURE WARDA."



"BWOO?"



KI-YAH!

DIE, FOUL BEAST!

YEAAAAAOW!

WOW, THAT SMELLS LIKE BLOODY HELL.

AAH!



HEEEY! NICE WORK, DANNY!

LUKE WOULD BE PROUD!

ANY WIN IS GOOD.



TIME FOR MY WORK CLOTHES.





THE
GREATS ARE
ALL GONE.

THEY
INHERITED
THE DUST.

WHAT
DID I
GET?



YOU'RE
ALWAYS SO
CONCERNED
WITH WHAT
YOU GOT.



THE
WORDS I'VE
HEARD THE
MOST FROM
YOU ARE "I
WANT, I
WANT."

BUT IT'S
AN HONEST
QUESTION,
SO I'LL TELL
YOU.



YOU GOT THE
RECKLESSNESS.
THE **ANGER.**



ALL THE
THINGS THAT
STEVE AND
THE OTHERS
EXPLOITED.



THAT'S HOW
I KNOW THAT EVEN
AFTER EVERY HORRIBLE
THING YOU'VE DONE--
YOU'RE STILL NOT
IRREDEEMABLE.



LET'S SEE IF YOU STILL
FEEL THAT WAY IF YOU
CAN REGENERATE
FROM THE LIQUID
NAPALM.



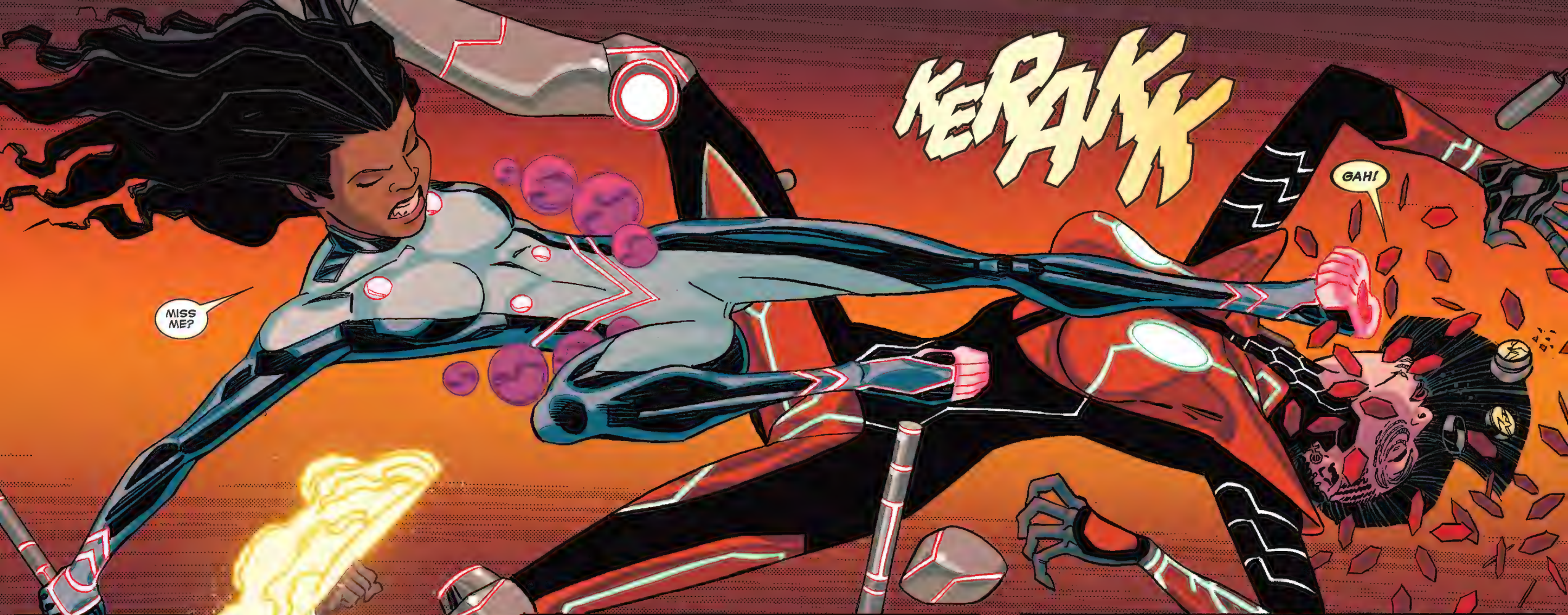
NEVER BEEN
AFRAID TO DIE,
KID. BEEN AFRAID
TO BE IMMORTAL,
THOUGH.

BUT LOOKS
LIKE I'M GONNA
DISAPPOINT YOU
AGAIN. I AIN'T
PUNCHING OUT
TODAY.

MEET
YOUR **YOUNGER**
OLDER SISTER.



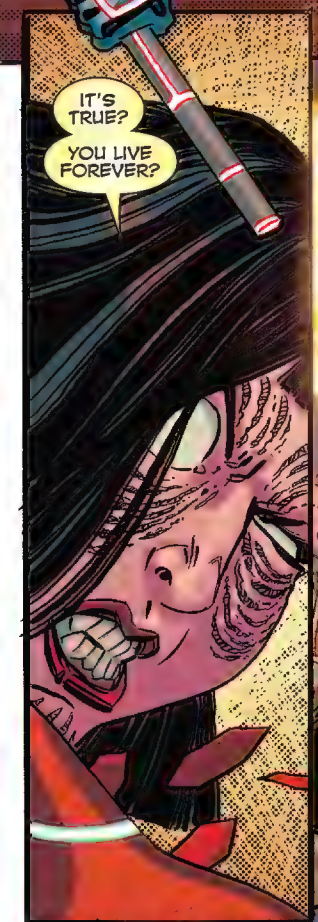
WHA--!



MISS ME?

KER-POW

GAH!



IT'S TRUE?
YOU LIVE FOREVER?



WILL I NEVER BE RID OF YOU?

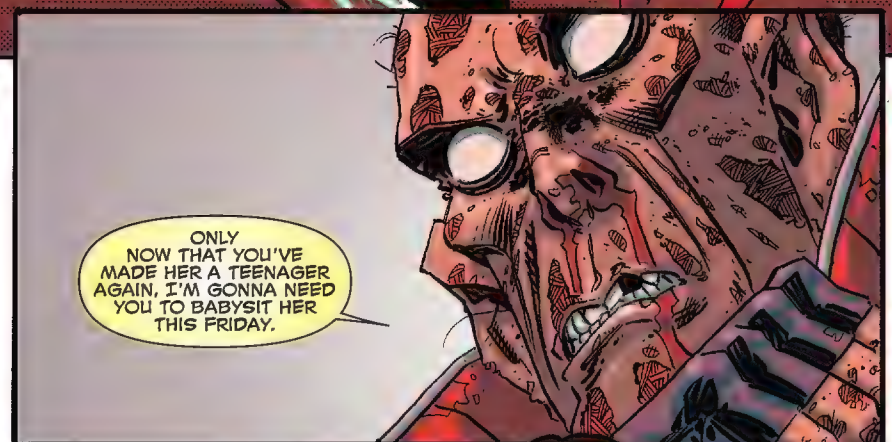


SHUT UP!

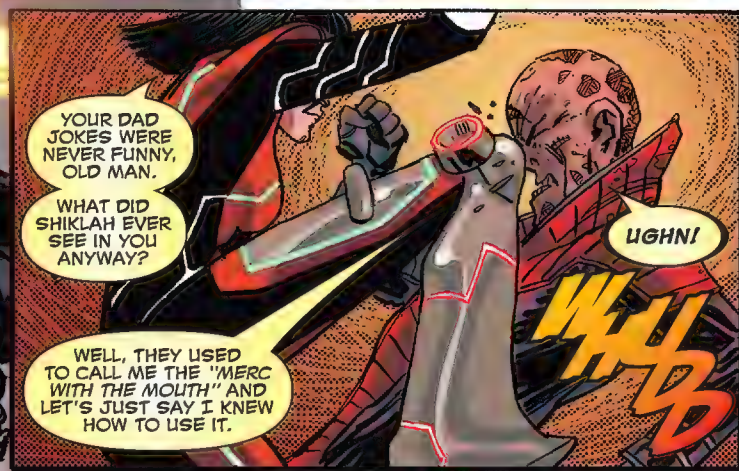
NO, YOU WON'T.

I WAS PLANNING ON MAKING HER YOUR BABYSITTER--

WAK



ONLY NOW THAT YOU'VE MADE HER A TEENAGER AGAIN, I'M GONNA NEED YOU TO BABYSIT HER THIS FRIDAY.



YOUR DAD JOKES WERE NEVER FUNNY, OLD MAN.

WHAT DID SHIKLAH EVER SEE IN YOU ANYWAY?

WELL, THEY USED TO CALL ME THE "MERC WITH THE MOUTH" AND LET'S JUST SAY I KNEW HOW TO USE IT.

UGHN!

WHACK



YOU'RE A GROSS OLD MAN.

WHACK

ON THAT, WE CAN
ALL AGREE! SEE, WARD?
WE'RE FINDING COMMON
GROUND AND MAKING
PROGRESS.

BZZT

**GU-TU-
NNGH.**

**CUT IT
OUT!**

LOOK AROUND,
WARDA. THIS USED
TO BE A CITY FULL
OF SOULS.

THEY'RE ALL
GONE NOW,
DESTROYED IN
A WAR THAT
DIDN'T HAVE
TO HAPPEN.

LECTURE
THE FAMILY YOU
WANTED.

LISTEN,
DUMMY, I
NEVER WANTED
ANY OF YOU.

YOU
ALL JUST
HAPPENED.

BUT
THAT'S LIFE,
RIGHT?

YOU DON'T
ALWAYS GET
A VOTE.



THEN WHY
DID MOTHER
FIGHT YOU?



THERE'S
NO GREAT
ANSWER.

BEFORE YOU
WERE BORN, SHE TRIED
TO ANNEX NEW YORK, AND
WE FOUGHT. AFTER WE
RECONCILED, SHE BROKE
IT OFF FOR REASONS I
DON'T UNDERSTAND. SHE
HID YOUR EXISTENCE
FROM ME.

WE WERE
ON-AGAIN, OFF-
AGAIN FOR YEARS,
BUT WE WERE ALWAYS
ON THE ROAD TO
OPEN WAR.

I NEEDED HELP
FROM THE AVENGERS,
THE GUARDIANS, AND
THE FANTASTIC FIFTY-FOUR.
AS SOON AS SHIKLAH
DECIDED TO TRY AND
TAME THE SURFACE
WORLD--IT WAS ALL
OVER FOR HER.

ON PLANET
EARTH, YOU
EITHER COEXIST,
OR YOU CEASE TO
EXIST. JUST ASK
THE SKRULLS.



WHO
ARE THE
SKRULLS?



EXACTLY
MY POINT.

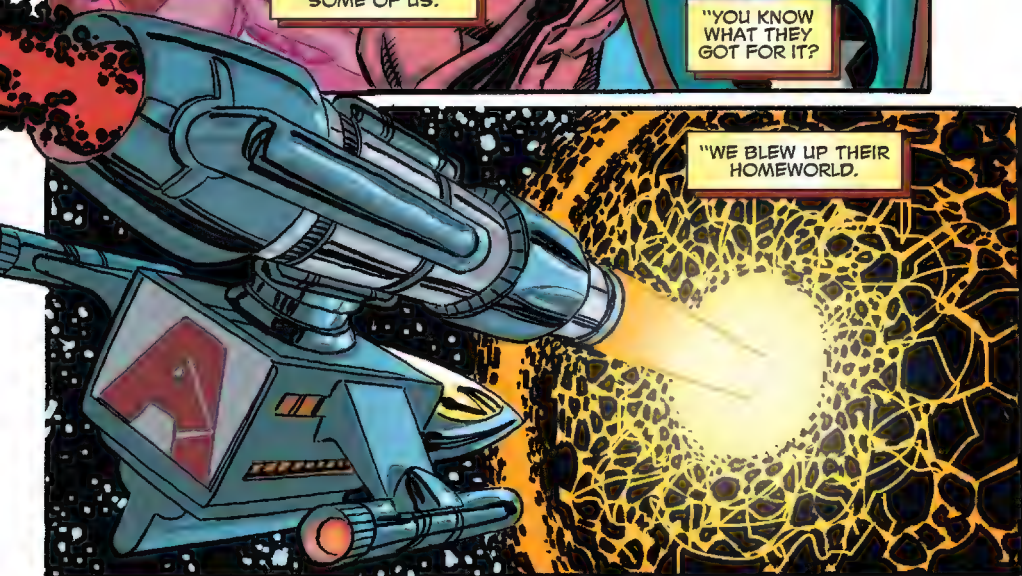
"WHO
ARE THE
SKRULLS"?



"THEY DID WAY LESS @#\$% THAN YOUR MOTHER..."

"...THEY SHOWED UP PRETENDING TO BE SOME OF US."

"YOU KNOW WHAT THEY GOT FOR IT?"



"WE BLEW UP THEIR HOMEWORLD."



"THAT WAS ACTUALLY THE AVENGERS' PLAN."

WE DID IT!!!



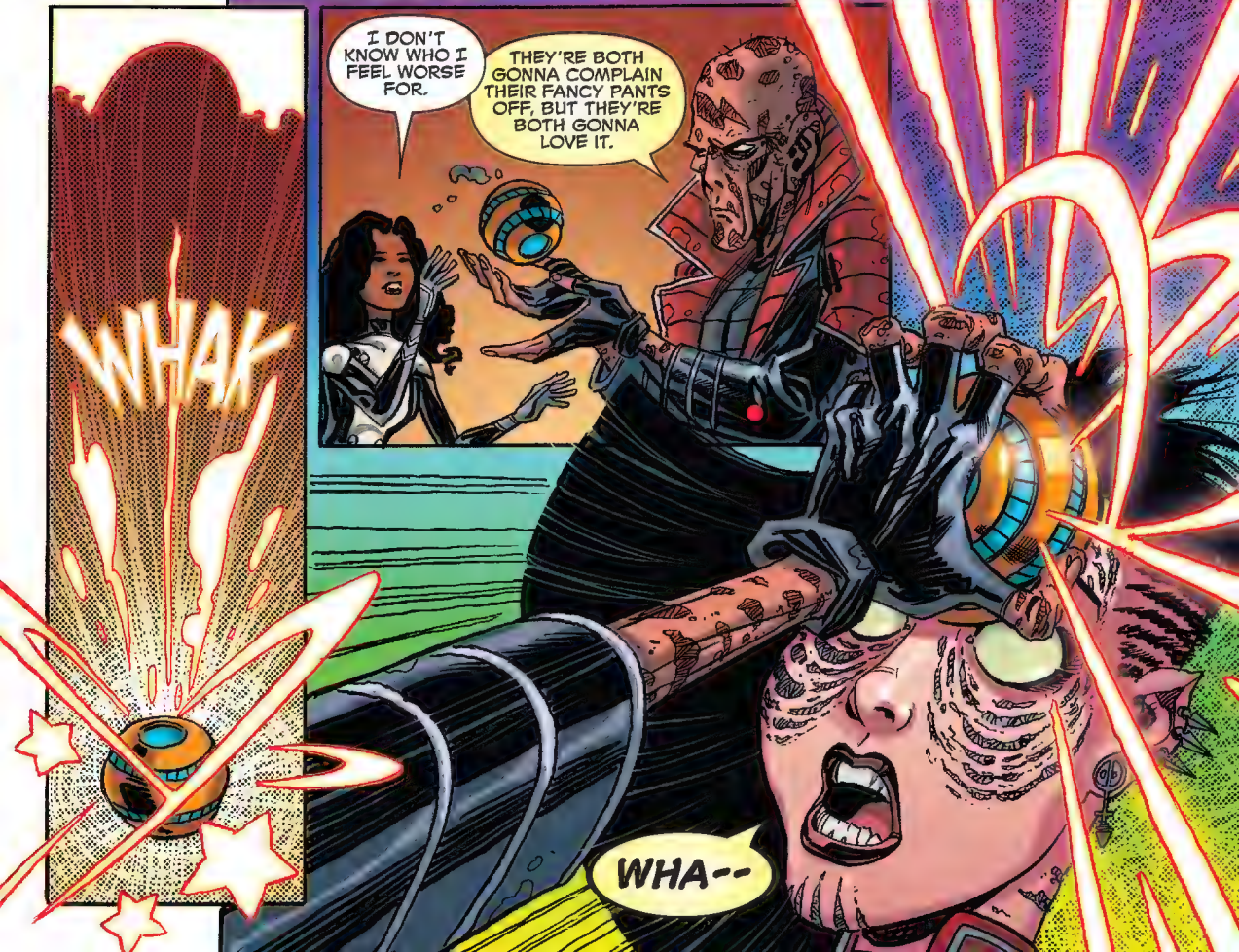
"WE MADE THE SKRULLS SPACE HOBOES. THAT'S HOW IT WENT DOWN. YOU CAN LOOK IT UP IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME."

YOUR MOTHER DIDN'T RESPECT THE PECKING ORDER.

I SAVED HER, AND YOU, FROM EARTH'S MIGHTIEST WRATH.

I THINK SHE WAS RELIEVED WHEN SHE WENT AWAY AGAIN.



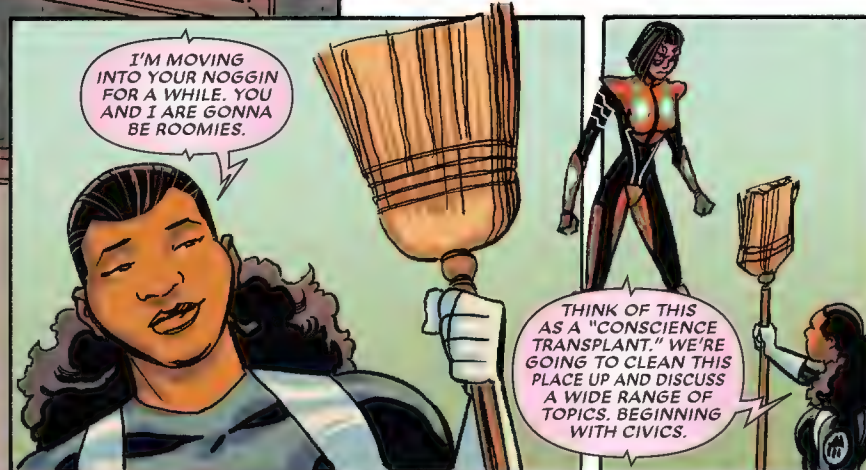




YOUR MIND'S THE TAJ MAHAL OF DADDY ISSUES.

AT LEAST YOUR FATHER'S HEAD HAS SOME STYLE WITH ALL THE MASTURBATORY ART ON THE WALLS.

WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?



GET THE HELL OUT OF MY HEAD!

SORRY, NO CAN DO.

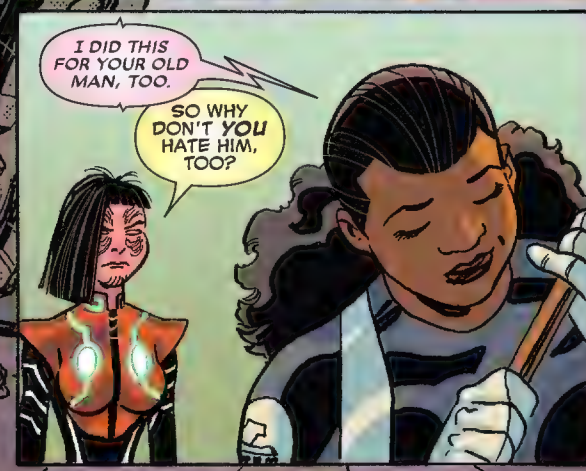
YOU--WHAT? THINK YOU CAN CHANGE MY BEHAVIOR?



YOU BETTER HOPE SO, OR YOU'RE GONNA END UP LIKE YOUR MOTHER.

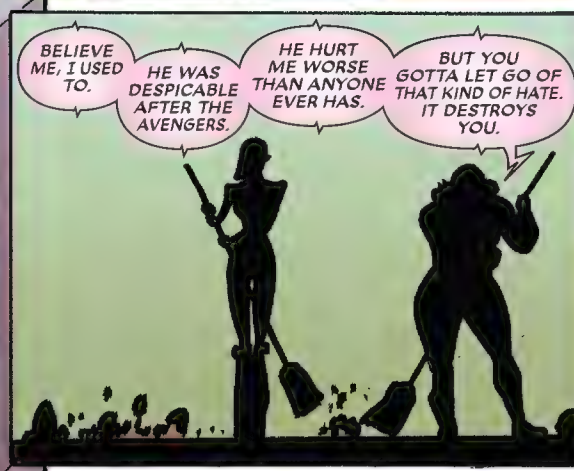


WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS COMPLETELY UP TO YOU.



I DID THIS FOR YOUR OLD MAN, TOO.

SO WHY DON'T YOU HATE HIM, TOO?



BELIEVE ME, I USED TO.

HE WAS DESPICABLE AFTER THE AVENGERS.

HE HURT ME WORSE THAN ANYONE EVER HAS.

BUT YOU GOTTA LET GO OF THAT KIND OF HATE. IT DESTROYS YOU.



THIS...
IS SO...
WEIRD.

I NEED
SOMETHING
FROM YOU,
WARDA.



I KNOW.



THERE'S
ONLY **ONE**
DEADPOOL.



KEEP
IT. IT MEANS
NOTHING TO
ME NOW.

WELL, WAIT A
SECOND, NOW. OVER
THE YEARS THE ONE
THING WE'VE LEARNED
IS THERE'S ALWAYS
ENOUGH DEADPOOL
TO GO AROUND.

YOU
CAN BOTH BE
DEADPOOL.

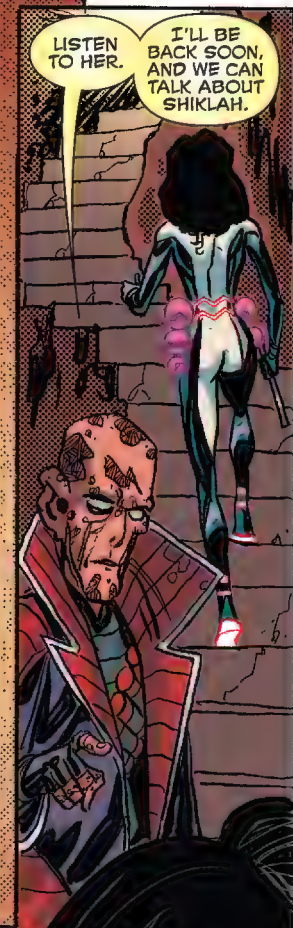
SO
CAN SLAPSTICK,
AND FOOLKILLER,
AND IRONPOOL, AND
ALL THE REST.



I'M GOING
OUT TO SEE
THE WORLD.

PRESTON'S
TELLING ME
ABOUT STRYFE.

YEAH. SHE
NEVER WASTES
ANY TIME, DOES
SHE?



LISTEN TO HER.

I'LL BE
BACK SOON,
AND WE CAN
TALK ABOUT
SHIKLAH.



I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S ALREADY TIME TO PUT UP THE CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS AGAIN.

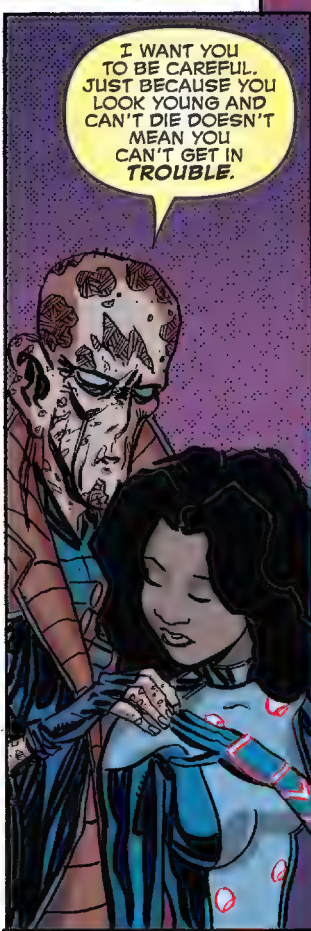
YEAH, **JUNE 1ST** REALLY SNUCK UP ON ME THIS YEAR.



THANK GOD THE **UNCLE GWENOM** STARTED KILLING EVERYONE WHO PUT UP THEIR CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS BEFORE **JUNE 1ST**.



I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M **YOUNG** AGAIN. I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS FACE IN A LONG TIME.



I WANT YOU TO BE CAREFUL. JUST BECAUSE YOU LOOK YOUNG AND CAN'T DIE DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T GET IN TROUBLE.



IT'S A DANGEROUS AIR-AMBULANCE-FILLED WORLD.
AIR AMBULANCES--



OH, CRAP! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT DANNY!

HE'S FINE.



YOU WON'T BELIEVE WHAT HAPPENED.

HE ATE YOU WHOLE, BUT YOU FIGURED A WAY OUT?



I'LL SEE YOU IN A DAY OR TWO.

MAKE IT THREE, MY FRIEND.



DO YOU HEAR THAT SOUND? IT'S LUKE CAGE ROLLING IN HIS GRAVE.



YOU'LL BE FINE, SIR.

I EXPECT I WOULD BE WITH AMERICA'S TOP-SHELF UNIVERSAL HEALTHCARE! THANKS, MALIA OBAMA!

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH YOU? YOU'RE SO YOUNG AGAIN.



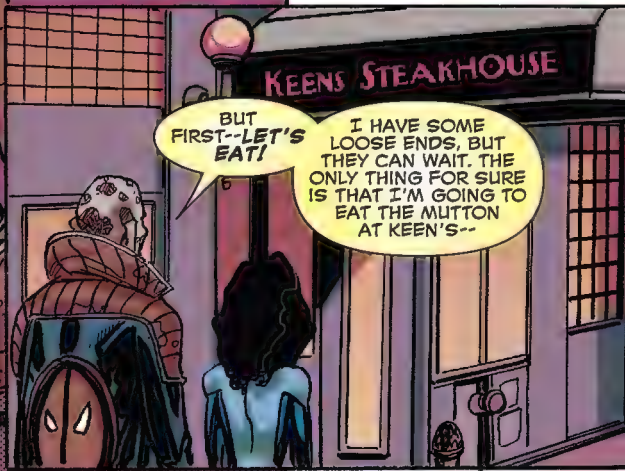
WADE, I'M AN OCTOGENARIAN.

YOU KNOW, I THINK--I THINK I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN.

AND YOU KNOW I LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT.

IDIOT.
WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW THAT YOU'RE A FREE MAN?

I'M GONNA WALK THE EARTH, AND FIND MY OLD ENEMIES AND SEND THEM TO HELL.



BUT FIRST--LET'S EAT!

I HAVE SOME LOOSE ENDS, BUT THEY CAN WAIT. THE ONLY THING FOR SURE IS THAT I'M GOING TO EAT THAT MUTTON AT KEEN'S--

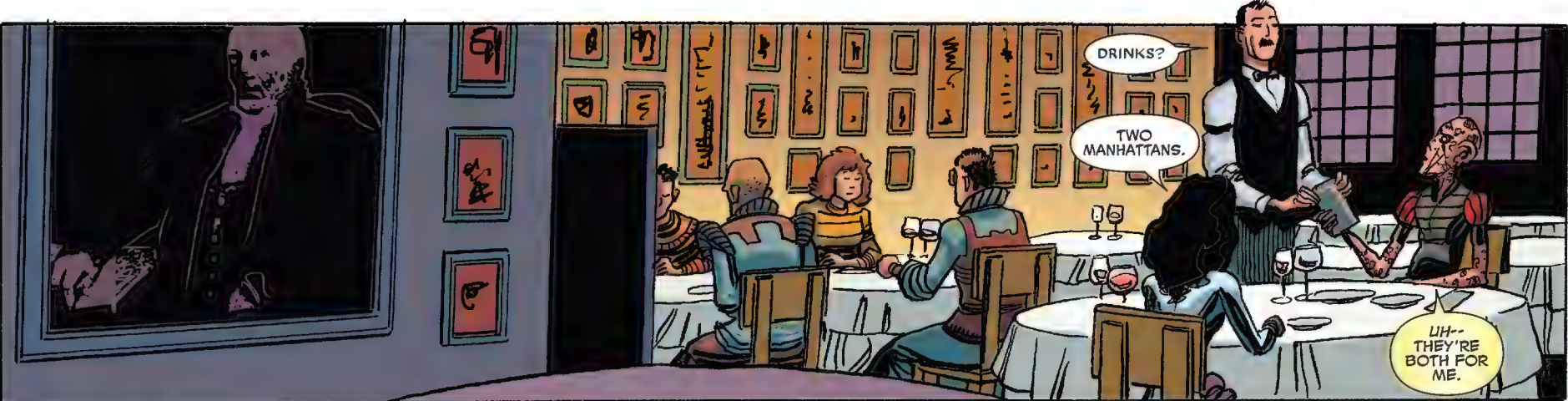


--WITH MY DAUGHTER.

I HAVE A LOT OF QUESTIONS FOR YOU.



I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE ANSWERS I CAN REMEMBER.



DRINKS?

TWO MANHATTANS.

UH--
THEY'RE
BOTH FOR
ME.



SO
MY FIRST
QUESTION
IS--

YOU
WANT TO
KNOW WHERE
SHIKLAH
IS?



OF
COURSE.



I COULD
NEVER BRING
MYSELF TO KILL
HER, NO MATTER HOW
HARD SHE TRIED
TO MAKE ME
GO MAD.

SHE'S RIGHT
HERE.



IF
YOU DON'T
WANT TO TELL
ME, YOU DON'T
HAVE TO, BUT
LAY OFF THE
CHEESE.



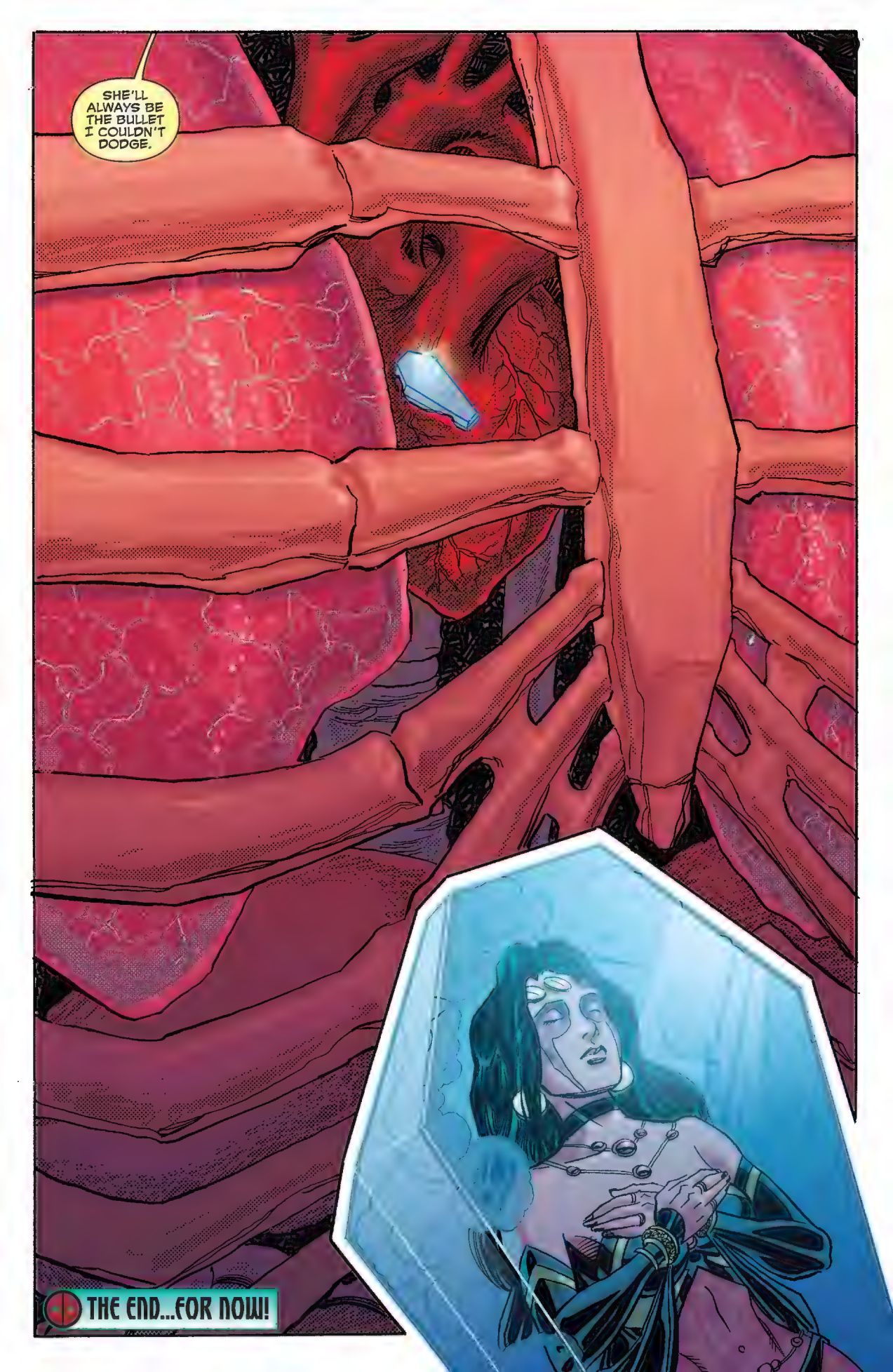
NO, SERIOUSLY.
I REMEMBERED
WHERE I STASHED
HER. IT'S FUNNY. WARD
REMINDED ME WHEN
SHE BROKE OPEN
THE CASKET OF
THAT MONSTER.

IN THE
LAST FIGHT,
ANT-MAN HIT
IT WITH PYM
PARTICLES AND
SHRANK IT INTO
A COFFIN.

I HIT SHIKLAH'S
CASKET WITH SOME
"BORROWED" PYM
PARTICLES...



...AND
HID HER
HERE.



SHE'LL
ALWAYS BE
THE BULLET
I COULDN'T
DODGE.

 THE END...FOR NOW!

NEXT:





#25 variant by PASQUAL FERRY & DAVE McCAIG



#25 variant by RON LIM & RACHELLE ROSENBERG



#25 variant by MARK BROOKS

The Marvel logo is displayed in its classic red and white design, positioned in the upper left corner of the page.

"Funny, clever and well-written."

— AdventuresInPoorTaste.com



YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD **MADCAP DOWN!**

DEADPOOL'S GREATEST NEMESIS IS BACK – in the most horrific way possible. Has the villain who was once a voice in Wade Wilson's head finally orchestrated his perfect revenge on the man who rejected him? Has he found a way to kill Wade once and for all? Or could Madcap's plan actually be worse than that? As the noose tightens around Deadpool's neck, the Merc with a Mouth takes matters into his own hands! Will he make a deal with the devil to save a loved one? Surely no Marvel hero would do such a thing! Plus: Go back to the future for the thrilling adventures of Deadpool 2099 as Wade's daughters battle for his legacy, and Iron Fist shows just how immortal he is!

COLLECTING **DEADPOOL (2015) #20-25** – BY GERRY DUGGAN,
MATTEO LOLLI, SCOTT KOBLISH, GURU-eFX, PAOLO VILLANELLI,
CHRISTIAN DALLAVECCHIA AND NICK FILARDI.

**PARENTAL
ADVISORY**